Cambria Freeman.

[J.] A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. — "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." — Terms, $2 per year, in advance

[V]OLUME VII. — EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1873. — NUMBER 13.

[RE]CEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF [the] Borough of Ebensburg from 29th of [February, 1872, to ...] of February, 1873:

DR.

[Balance in hands of] Treasurer at last [settlement]	$ 120 10
[... from] Collector, 1872	3,195 70
[...] H. Owens, W'h M'r	149 35
[...] John Lloyd, Sequestrator [...] Turnpike Company	480 97
[Received] from F. H. Barker, Dep[uty]	14 00
[Received] from R. R. Davis	1 48
	$3,970 60

[ASSETS OF THE BOROUGH.]

[...] Wm. Davis, Treasu'r	$ 279 24
[Due] from R. R. Thomas, late Weigh [Master]	94 75
[Due from] A. Berry, late Burgess	15 00
	$[3]88 99

CR.

[...]	$ 961 95
[...] and alleys	588 04
[...]	900 00
[...] Engine Bonds	61 88
[...]	302 20
[...] Engine House	464 64
[...]	104 68
[...]	55 58
[...] Room, 1½ yrs	52 50
[...]	19 10
[...]	40 00
[...] Acc'ts, 1871	10 00
[...]	19 50
[...]	6 09
[...]	32 86
[...] @ 2 per [cent]	72 27
[...] allowed [...] last settle[ment]	8 16
[...] of Borough [Treasurer]	279 24
	$3,970 60

[L]IABILITIES.

[Outstanding Orders] for 1870 and [1871]	$ 130 48
[...] 1871	10 00
[...] for 1872	112 79
	$253 27

[We, the Auditors] of the Borough of Ebensburg, [do respectfully] report that we have examined the accounts of said Borough for the [year ending Feb.] 28, 1872, and find them to be [correct, according to] above statement.

J. W. H. SECHLER, } Auditors.
S. R. DAVIS, }

[Ebens]burg, April 4, 1873.

[STO]RE GOODS at PRIVATE SALE [and] Store House on Lease.

[...] at private sale their [stock of merchandise] and will lease [their] Store House, for a term of years.— [...] St. Lawrence Church, Cambria [county ...] business. The ill [health of ...] is the only reason [...] better location in the [county ...] If not disposed of [by the ... of] April next, we will want a [...] for us—one who can come well recommended.— [...] apply. Good wages will be [paid ...] Apply to WM. S. DICKEY [...] Clearfield county, Pa.

WM. S. DICKEY & SON.

[...] Feb. 14, 1873.-3m.

[We] have no authorized agent doing [business] in Cambria county or elsewhere.

[STI]LL UP AND AT IT!

[CABINE]T MAKING AND UNDERTAKING.

[Thankful] for past liberal favors, the subscriber [desires] to inform the people of Ebensburg [and vicini]ty that he is still carrying on the business named in all its branches, on High [street,] opposite the Public School House. [Ready-]made Furniture of all kind sold [at low] figures. Coffins of any desirable size [f]urnished on short notice, and funerals [attended] to promptly and satisfactorily.

ROBERT EVANS.

[Ebens]burg, March 21, 1873.-6m.

[VA]LUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

[The] undersigned offers at private sale [a FARM] in Summerhill township, about 2½ [miles from] Wilmore. Said Farm contains [...] allowance, about 50 Acres being [cleared, under] good fence and well cultivated, [...] a Log House and Log Stable, [...] also a small Orchard of choice [fruit ...]. The balance of the land [is covered with] hemlock, cherry and ash timber, [...] the same great convenience [...] indisputable. For further [particulars ...] call on or address

MRS. MARY GITTW.
Wilmore, Pa.

[PUBLIC] SALE OF TOWN LOTS.

[The under]signed will offer at Public Sale, [...] on TUESDAY, the 29th DAY OF [APRIL, at 1] o'clock, P. M., FOUR LOTS OF [GROUND] in Ebensburg, Cambria county, [...] fronting on Crawford street [...] back towards Sample street, [...] excepting one Lot, which is a [...] Terms will be made known on [day of sale.]

FRANCIS O'FRIEL, }
W. H. McLELLAND, } Commissioners.
ANTHONY ANNA, }

[Ebensb]urg, April 4, 1873.-3t.

[NO]TICE OF DISSOLUTION.—

[The partnership] existing for the past year [between the] undersigned in the practice of [medicine ...] was dissolved by mutual [consent on] April 1st. The books have been [left with] J. BUCK, M. D., for settlement on [or before the first] of June next, after which [all unsettled] accounts will be left in the [hands of a justice] for collection.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
M. J. BUCK, M. D.

[Ebensburg,] April 4, 1873.-3t.

[EXE]CUTOR'S NOTICE.

[Estate of] SIMON WEAKLAND, dec'd.

[Letters testa]mentary on the estate of Simon [Weakland, late of] Allegheny township, dec'd, [having been g]ranted to the undersigned by the [Register of Cambria] county, notice is hereby [given to all persons] indebted to said estate that [payment must be] made without delay, and those [having claims] against the same will present [them properly authentic]ated for settlement.

HENRY SCANLAN, Executor.

[...] April 4, 1873.-6t.

[ES]TATE OF PAT'K HAGAN, DEC'D.

[...] OATMAN, Counsel.]

[Letters testa]mentary on the Estate of Patrick [Hagan, late] of Clearfield township, Cambria [county, dec]eased, have been granted to the [undersigned. A]ll persons indebted to said estate [are re]quested to make immediate payment [and those] having claims will present them pro[perly au]thenticated for settlement.

WM. McNELIS, }
JAS. B. RILEY, } Executors.

[...] March 28, 1873.-6t.*

[E]xecutor's Notice.

[LET]TERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate [of ...] Wharton, late of Clearfield township, [Cambria] county, deceased, having been [granted] by the Register of said county to the [undersigned,] all persons indebted to said estate [are requ]ested to make immediate payment, and [those h]aving claims against the same will pre[sent them] properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN R. DOUGLASS, }
ALICE WHARTON, } Executors.

[...] March 14, 1873.-6t.

Estate Notice.

[LETT]ERS of Administration on the Estate [of ...] M. Little, late of Chest Springs borough, [Cambria] county, deceased, having been [granted] to the subscriber by the Register of [said co]unty, all persons indebted to said estate [are requ]ested to make immediate payment [and those] having claims will present them pro[perly] authenticated for settlement.

H. C. LITTLE, Administrator.

[Chest] Springs, Feb. 28, 1873.-6t.

[C]OAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is [now] prepared to furnish, in large or small [quanti]ties, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and [BIT]UMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. [Coal] delivered promptly and free of charge for [hauling] at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. [Orders l]eft at the ZAHM STORE will receive due [attention.]

DANIEL H. ZAHM.

[W]AGON FOR SALE.—The un[der]signed will sell at a bargain a new TWO-HORSE WAGON. Call on

[...] 1873.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

PERSEVERANCE.

Young man, toiling on obscurely,
Struggling 'gainst an adverse tide,
With a high and honest purpose
Which the mocking world deride;
Faint not, fear not, brave the current,
Face the tide, however rude;
Truth will triumph, thou wilt conquer,
God will ne'er forsake the good.

Do the proud deride thy calling
Mock thine efforts at the start,
With a scoffing coldness galling
To thy proud and honest heart?
Persevere! Attain a station
With the gifted and the great;
Those who now scorn thy vocation,
Then will gladly kiss thy feet.

Has the venomed breath of slander,
On thy lonely name been blown,
From the serpent soul of envy
That would keep the worthy down?
Persevere! with manly patience,
Time will heal the wound you feel,
From thy name such taint will vanish
As the breath from burnished steel.

For encouraging example,
Scan the names on history's page,
Those who most their race have honored,
Giving glory to their age;
Names of Newton and of Franklin,
And a hundred more as bright,
Names that gain increasing glory
With the world's increasing light.

Persevere! Unceasing effort,
Humble though, and weak it be,
May o'ercome whate'er opposes,
And work miracles for thee;
Be assured reward will follow,
Good will come to him who delves,
Honest industry will prosper.—
Heaven helps those who help themselves.

THE MIDNIGHT PERIL;

Or, SAVED BY A PHANTOM.

The night of the 16th of October, 18—, shall I ever forget its pitchy darkness, the roar of the autumnal wind through the forest, and the incessant pour-down of rain?

"This comes of short cuts," I muttered petulantly to myself as I plodded along, keeping close to the trunks of the trees to avoid the deep ravine through which I could hear the roar of a turbulent stream some forty or fifty feet below. My blood ran cold as I thought of the possible consequences of a misstep or move in the wrong direction. Why had I not been contented to keep in the right road?

Hold on! Was that a light, or are my eyes deceiving me?

I stopped, holding on to the low resinous boughs of a hemlock that grew on the edge of the bank; for it actually seemed as if the wind would seize me bodily and hurl me over the precipitous descent.

It was a light—thank Providence—it was a light, and no "ignis fatuus" to lure me on to destruction and death.

"Holloo-o-o!"

My voice rang through the woods like a clarion. I plunged onward through the tangled vines, dense briers and rocky banks, until gradually nearing, I could perceive a figure wrapped in an oil-cloth cape or cloak, carrying a lantern. As the dim light fell upon his face I almost recoiled. Would not solitude in the woods be almost preferable to the companionship of the wrinkled, withered old man? But it was too late to recede now.

"What's wanted?" he snarled forth, with a peculiar motion of the lips that seemed to leave his yellow teeth all bare.

"I am lost in the woods; can you direct me to R—— station?"

"Yes; R—— station is twelve miles from here."

"Twelve miles!"

I stood aghast.

"Can you tell of any shelter I could obtain for the night?"

"No."

"Where are you going?"

"To Drew's, down here by the maple swamp."

"Is it a tavern?"

"No."

"Would they take me for a night? I could pay them well."

His eyes gleamed; the yellow stumps stood revealed once more.

"I guess so; folks do stop there sometimes."

"Is it far from here?"

"Not very; about half a mile."

"Then let us make haste and reach it. I am drenched to the skin."

We plodded on, my companion more than keeping pace with me.—Presently we left the ravine, entering what seemed like trackless woods, and keeping straight onward until lights gleamed fitfully through the wet foliage.

It was a ruinous old place, with the windows all on one side, as if the foundation had settled, and the pillars of a rude porch nearly rotted away.

A woman answered my companion's knock. He whispered a word or two to her, and she turned to me with smooth, voluble word of welcome.

She regretted the poverty of their accommodations; but I was welcome to them, such as they were.

"Where is Isaac?" demanded my guide.

"He has not come in yet."

I sat down on a wooden bench beside the fire, and ate a few mouthfuls of bread.

"I should like to retire as soon as possible," said I, for my weariness was excessive.

"Certainly," said the woman, starting up with alacrity.

"Where are you going to put him?" asked my guide.

"Up chamber."

"Put him in Isaac's room."

"No."

"It's the most comfortable."

"I tell you no."

But here I interrupted the whispered colloquy.

"I am not particular—I don't care where you lodge me; only make haste please."

So I was conducted up a steep ladder that stood in a corner of the room into an apartment ceiled with sloping beams and ventilated by one small window, where a cot bedstead, crowded closely against a board partition, and a pine table, with two chairs, formed the sole attempt at furniture.

The woman set the light—an oil lamp—on the table.

"Anything more I can get you, sir?" said she.

"Nothing, thank you."

"I hope you'll sleep well, sir. When shall I call you?"

"At four o'clock in the morning, if you please. I must walk to R—— station in time for the seven o'clock express."

"I'll be sure to call you, sir."

She withdrew, leaving me alone in the gloomy little apartment. I sat down and looked around me with no agreeable sensations.

"I will sit down and write to Alice." I thought; "that will sooth my nerves and quiet me perhaps."

I descended the ladder. The fire still glowed redly on the stone hearth, and my companion and the woman sat beside it, talking in a low tone, and a third person sat at the table, eating—a short, stout villainous looking man, in a red flannel shirt and very muddy pantaloons.

I asked for writing material and returned to my room to write to my wife.

"My darling Alice."

I paused and laid down my pen as I concluded the words, half smiling to think what she would say, could she know of my strange quarters.

Not until both sheets were covered did I lay aside my pen and prepare for slumber. As I folded my paper, I happened to glance toward my couch.

Was it the gleam of a human eye, observing me through the board partition or was it but my fancy? There was a crack there, but only black darkness beyond; yet I could have sworn that something sparkled balefully at me.

I took out my watch—it was only one o'clock. It was scarcely worth while for me to undress for three hours' sleep; I would lie down in my clothes and snatch what slumber I could. So placing my valise close to the head of my bed, and barricading the lockless doors with two chairs, I extinguished the light and lay down.

At first, I was very wakeful, but gradually a soft drowsiness seemed to steal over me like a misty mantle, until all of a sudden, some startling electric thrill coursed through my veins, and I sat up, excited and trembling.

A luminous softness seemed to glow through the room—no light of the moon or stars was ever so penetrating—and by the little window I saw Alice, my wife, dressed in flowing garments of white, with her long golden hair knotted back by a blue ribbon. Apparently she was beckoning to me with outstretched hands, and eyes full of wild anxious tenderness.

I sprang to my feet and rushed toward her, but as I reached the window, the fair apparition seemed to vanish into the stormy darkness, and I was left alone. In the same instant the sharp report of a pistol sounded, I could see the jagged stream of fire above the pillow, straight through the very spot where, ten seconds before, my head had lain.

With but an instantaneous realization of my danger, I swung myself over the edge of the window, jumped some eight or ten feet into the tangled bushes below, and, as I crouched there, recovering my breath, I heard the tramp of footsteps into my room.

"Is he dead?" cried a voice up the ladder—the smooth deceitful voice of the woman.

"Of course he is," growled a voice back again, "that charge would have killed ten men. A light there quick, and tell Tom to be ready."

A cold, agonizing shudder ran through me. What den of midnight murderers had I fallen into? And how fearfully narrow had been my escape!

With the speed that only mortal terror and deadly peril can give, I rushed through the woods, now illuminated by a faint glimmer of starlight. I know not what impulse guided my footsteps—I shall never know how many times I crossed my own track, or how close I stood to the brink of the deadly ravine, but a merciful Providence encompassed me with a guiding and protecting care, for when the morning dawned, with faint red bars of light against the eastern sky, I was close to the high road seven miles from B——.

Once at the town, I told my story to the police, and a detachment was sent with me to the spot.

After long searching and many false alarms, we succeeded in finding the ruinous old house; but it was empty, our birds had flown; nor did I recover my valise and chain, which latter I had left under my pillow.

"It's Drew's gang," said the leader of the police, "and they've troubled us two years. I don't think, though, that they'll come back here at present."

Nor did they.

But the strangest part of my story is to come yet. Some three weeks subsequently, I received a letter from my sister who was with Alice in her English home—a letter, whose intelligence filled me with surprise.

"I must tell you something very strange," wrote my sister, "that happened to us the night of the 17th of October. Alice had not been well for some time; in fact she had been confined to her bed nearly a week, and I was sitting beside her reading. It was late, the clock had just struck one, when all of a sudden, she seemed to faint away, growing white and rigid as a corpse. I hastened to call assistance, but all our efforts to restore her to life and animation seemed vain. I was just about to send for the doctor, when her senses returned as suddenly as they had left her, and she sat up in the bed, pushing back her hair and looking wildly around her.

"'Alice!' I exclaimed, 'how you terrified us all. Are you ill?'

"'Not ill,' she answered, 'but I feel so strange. Gracie, I have been with my husband!'

"All our reasoning failed to convince her of the impossibility of her assertions. She persists to this moment that she saw you and was with you on the 17th of October, or rather on the morning of the 18th—where and how we cannot tell—but we think it must have been a dream. She is better now, and I wish you could see how fast she is improving."

This is my plain, unvarnished tale. I do not pretend to explain or account for its mysteries. I simply relate facts. Let psychologists unravel the labyrynthal skein. I am not superstitious, neither do I believe in ghosts, wraiths or apparitions; but this thing I do know—that although my wife was in England, in body, on the morning of October 18th, her spirit surely stood before me in New York at the moment of the deadly peril that menaced me. It may be that, to the subtile instinct and strength of a wife's holy love, all things are possible, but Alice surely saved my life.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.—Max Adeler says: "A young man writes to us as follows:

"'What are the human brains composed of? Do they really contain phosphorus, and is there anything a man can eat to make them more active?'

"The brain is composed of seventy-five and a half parts of water, seven parts of albuminous matter, six parts of salt, and eleven and a half parts of fat—that, is generally. Some brains differ. Yours, we imagine, is chiefly constructed of fat. We should judge that it contained about six thousand parts of fat to three or four of the other things. There is no remedy for this excess, that we know of, but to hold your head in some place like an oven or a blast furnace and permit the brain gradually to melt. It may destroy the brain to do this, but we cannot perceive that you will be worse off without brains than with the kind you have. Any change, in your case, will be for the better. We charge nothing for this advice. We give it freely, because we sympathize with you; a fellow-creature who has six thousand parts of fat in his brain is entitled to Christian compassion. We feel as if we could loan such a man money, if we had any that was of no use to us".—Sunday Dispatch.

A NAUGHTY YOUNG MAN.—The Washington Capital tells this:

At an elegant dinner party given in this city, the enfante terrible of the family was permitted to occupy a seat near one of the most distinguished guests. This bet noir is much given to conundrums, which are not always appropriate. Moreover, the young man has a sister who is a shining belle in society. Eliza is the name of the young lady, but the young scapegrace will call her Lize. The company were startled by the voice of the youngster asking, "Why is father like the devil?" An awkward pause ensued.—Then he shouted out, "Because he is the father of Lize!" (lies.) That boy did not get his desert, for he was sent to bed.

SOMEBODY says: "People who imagine there is no cotton raised at the North are mistaken. There are thousands of women who raise a pound or so of cotton every time they draw a breath."

WHEN is charity like a bee? When it begins to hum.

A THICK SKULL.

AN OLD SAILOR'S YARN OF THE TRADE WINDS.

"That may be all true, what you tell me, about his being a 'man and a brother,' and created by the 'same Almighty power,' and all that; but it stands to reason that if he did make 'em both, he made the nigger's skull a heap site harder'n the white man's; leastwise, I'll tell you what I seen once with my own eyes, if you like to take me down."

We were sitting—my friend, the old sailor, and I—in a comfortable parlor of a public house, a table before us, on which were two mugs of ale, two pipes—not the short abortions, of briarwood, but veritable "yards of clay"—and, having lit our pipes, I produced my note-book and pencil, and proceeded to "take" the old mariner "down" as follows:

"It ain't much of a yarn, bless you, but it's true, and that's more'n can be said of all what goes in your paper, and it shows what I was a talking of about niggers' heads.

"I was afore the mast in the—well it's curious I can't remember the name of that ship—but the captain he was an infernal rascal, likewise so was the mate. We was bound from Havre to New Orleans, in the month of December, 1850. There wasn't no cargo to speak of into her, only a few burr-stones, just enough to keep her onto her feet, and ne'er a passenger either in the cabin or 'twixt decks. I wish I could recollect the name of that ship, but it's gone from me. I know she was a low-waisted ship, with a high poop coming just forred of the mizzen mast, and t'gallan' forecas'le, and from the foremast aft to the main-hatch she had a house-covering over the fore-hatch first; then there was a bulkhead, then the passenger's gallery, then another bulkhead, and then the ship's galley, and abaft this agin, a couple of rooms for the third mate and carpenter, and abaft this agin, a space for about a couple dozen of passengers. I can't just remember that ship's name; but I tell you all this to show you that what I am telling you is truth.

"We was bound, as I say, from Havre to New Orleans, and we had a crew of twenty men and bosen, and half of them was black; all the port watch was black, and all the starboard watch was white; she didn't carry no third mate, didn't that ship, and so of course the bosen was in the port watch, and he was black, too.

"He was a big lump of a nigger, was the bosen, weighing 220 pounds if an ounce, and he was a good sailor man, too, and could get aloft and out to a weather earing as spry as the best of us.

"Well, 'twas on the 7th day of December, 1850—you see this is the truth I'm telling you—that we left Havre, and we had the devil's own time of it getting down channel I can tell you—nothing but gales of wind from the westward all the time, and she so light, with nothing in her but them beastly burr-stones, that she wouldn't hold on worth a tinker, and and we never could stay her, even when 'twas moderate, for just as soon as she'd get ahead to the wind she'd stop and get stern way and fall off again, and we'd have to let her wear round on her keel. So I reckon it was fully twelve days afore we got to 'Ushant.' Then arter we got out clear of the French coast, we got a regular snorter from about west sou'west, and it brung us down to a couple of close reefed topsails and a reefed foresail, and under this short sail she druv away into the Bay of Bisky, and I really thought she'd roll the masts out of her, with nothing in her but them burr stones."

"What's burr stones?"

"Why, they're them stones what they cement together and make mill-stones of, and are as hard as the heart of Pharo. Well, as good luck would have it, everything held on, and we weathered out that gale and a good many more afore we got down to the trades; and we really thought we never should get them. Had to go chock down to twenty, and we ought to have got them in twenty-five or twenty-six, you know. But we did get them at last, and good and fresh they were, and we squared away to the westward with everything on to her, stun-sails alow and aloft, and the wind about two points on the star-board quarter. Well, as soon as we got the fine weather, the 'old man' gin orders to take off the hatches, both the upper and the 'twixt-deck hatches, so as to air the ship; leastwise that was one reason, and another was to give his chickens a run. You see he had laid in a lot of chickens, and they had got pretty poor, penned up in the coops in all the hard weather we had, and so we put the hold ladder up and down the main hatch and let the chickens out of the coops, and give them the free run of the ship; and they'd go down into the hold and peck away among the burr stones and imagine they were ashore. It's mighty hard for any one to keep awake nights in 'the trades,' the weather is so fine and the breeze so steady, that if the officer of the deck and the man at the wheel keeps awake it's as much as they can do, and the rest of the watch just lie down on the deck and caulk. One night, arter we'd been a running to the westward for three or four days, the port-watch was on deck, and the old bosen was a sitting on the main-hatch combing, and had dozed off to sleep. It was about six bells of the first watch, and the wind just canted a couple of pints, as it will do, you know, in the 'trades,' and draw'd the yards rather fine, and the mate he sings out, 'lee fore-braces.' Well, this rousted the bosen, and whether he forgot the hatches being off, and tried to go over the hatch-bar or what-not, I never understood rightly, for of course I was below at the time; but, however it might be, over he went, over the combing and down head first onto them burr-stones."

"What was the depth of hold?"

"Why, twenty-four feet when she was light, but there was at least three feet of stones, so he didn't tumble more'n twenty-one feet."

"Enough! I believe you my boy; it was enough. Well, one of the other darkies went down and bent the fore-brace on to him, and they pulled him up and laid him on the hatches, alongside of the combings, and arter the mate got the yards trimmed he made an examination of him. He could not find any bones broken, but he seemed dead enough notwithstanding, so the mate goes in and reports to the 'old man' that the bosen was killed. Then the captain he came out and made the steward get a lantern, and he examines him too, but couldn't find any signs of life. He got a lot of ether and aqua-fortis and other trash out of the medicine chest, and stuck up the boson's nose, but it wasn't no use, he seemed to have slipped his wind for a full due. Then as a last resort, the captain goes in and gets half a tumbler full of French brandy, for he knowed if there was the least life in the bosen he'd go for that; but he never minded it no mor'n than the babe unborn, and then the old man give up, and said, 'he's dead, sure enough;' and he gave the brandy to one of the other chaps what was standing by; and he put it under his shirt in a quarter less'n no time.

"'Lay him up on the hatch,' says the old man 'and put a tarpolin over him, and in the morning sew him up, and we'll bury him at eight bells when the watches relieve,' and accordin' this was done.

"Well, our side came up at 12 o'clock, and the chaps in the watch told us all about it, and we was sorry to hear it, for the bosen was a good sailor man if he was a nigger. In the morning, when it come daylight, the mate give a couple of the chaps a piece of an old t'gallan sail, and they got their palms and needles and went to work to sew the bosen up. They got him all finished nice, and stuck the last stitch through his nose to keep his head straight with the seam, and left the needle sticking through there to make a cross like, which is proper, when the bosen he rouses up and wants to know what the blazes they was a doing on. Well when they heard him speak they know'd he warn't dead, and so they ripped him open agin and he kind of come to, and wanted to know 'if it was eight bells yet:' for you see he didn't know he'd been dead, and he thought it was still the first watch. When he found out how it was, and that these chaps had had him sewed up, he was awful mad, and promised to hammer them both as soon as he got well enough.

"Well, the mate he come along, and when he found that the bosen wasn't dead he let him go to his room and turn in, and didn't insist on his washing decks, which was a wonder, cause they was very strict about such things on that ship, and there was no sickness allowed, and there was a notice stuck up in each forecastle to that effect; but you see this was an extraordinary case, and so the mate he tells these two chaps that had sewed the bosen up to help him forrard to his room alongside the house what I spoke of and let him turn in.

"When the old man comes up at seven bells to take the sun, the bosen he hobbles aft to ask if he might lay up. 'Hallo!' says the old man, when he seen him, ain't you dead?' 'No, sah,' says the bosen, 'I ain't dead; but my head feels very bad, and I'd like to lay up for a day or so.'

"Well, the old man he considers the matter and he says, 'Bosen, you know it's agin the rules of this ship,' says he, 'for any one to lay up, but seein' how,' says he, 'that you've tumbled down them in hatch and haint killed yourself, and as the weather is likely to be fine I'll let you have forty-eight hours, but see that you're out on deck when your time is up.'

"So the bosen said, 'Thankee, sir,' and went below, and at the end of forty-eight hours was out again as good as ever.

"Well, there didn't anything more as I recollect on happen; we made the land all right, and run along the south side of San Domingo and twixt that and Cuba, and so along the south side of Cuba, up through the Yucatan Channel into the Gulf, and so on to the bar and up the river to the city.

"At that time, you know, nigger crews had to be put in the callaboose and kept till the ship went away agin, and the ship had to pay their board. Now it so happened that over in Mobile sailors was very scarce, and ships laying in Mobile Bay had to send over to New Orleans for crews. There was a shipping master in New Orleans called 'Black Wash,' and he had an order for a crew for a ship in Mobile Bay, and what does he do but make a bargain with our 'old man,' and gin him $10 a head for these niggers to take them over there. They was glad enough to go, cause they didn't want to go to the callaboose; and so the 'old man' he pays them off, and 'Wash' takes them over to Mobile.—I reckon if he gin the 'old man' $10 for them he got $20 for them when they got over there; but anyhow there they went, and our 'old man' thought he had made a good trade. He didn't make much on the bossen, however, for when the cargo was discharged, and he came to settle with his consignees, he had to pay for two burr-stones which that nigger had broke, that night when he went down the main hatch."

BUTLER'S THREE-CENT JOKE.—According to the Boston *Post* General Butler grows more and more jocose every day.—This is the way he carries out his refunding process, according to that paper: "Gen. Butler has received letters from various parts of the country requesting him to pay the writers the three cents which he estimates is the proportion of extra tax that will be imposed upon each taxpayer in consequence of the Congressional salary steal. The General replies promptly, and instead of franking he puts a three-cent postage stamp on the letter, which is worded thus:

"Dear Sir: You will find your three cents on the outside of this letter.
Yours truly. "BENJ. F. BUTLER."

The General cannot, however, get rid of personal applications in this way. "Push on the column."

Apropos. The following squib, neatly printed on a card, is beginning to be quietly circulated. It is, we believe, from the pen of Elizur Wright. Being somewhat epical in its character, it might be entitled "The *Bennergad?*"

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR?

Uncle Sam had a roost for his hens,
Where they roosted by thousands and tens,
The motion to rob it was Ben's.

"Hired men of my uncle, I feel,"
Said Ben, in a solemn appeal,
"Low wages do tempt us to steal."

The force of this moral idee
Was so mighty and powerful, you see,
Not to do it they couldn't agree.

So the hearties they gave Ben a boost,
And his fingers they suddenly noosed
Two pullets per man from the roost.*

Uncle Sam is now watching the spot,
To discover a man who will not
Go home with a *fowl* in his pot.

*Done March 3d, A. D., 1873.

SPIDERS TRAVELING BY BALOON.—A correspondent of the *Scientific American* relates a singular incident. In company with other persons he was crossing Seneca Lake on the 10th of October, when a small wave was seen near the centre of the lake, caused by the moving of some insects. Upon investigating the matter it was found that three spiders were getting over the surface of the water, and attached to them was a single thread, the size of a knitting-needle, extending in the air to the height of thirty feet, at an angle of sixty degrees, and terminating with an enormously baloon-shaped web. This latter was judged to be eight feet long and five feet wide, with stays fastened to the main thread something similar to those of a baloon, and it was managed, apparently, by an innumerable number of the insects, stationed at proper intervals.

The party attempted to obtain a closer view, but when within a few feet of the web it began to rise, though the last spider, which proved to be about the size of a house fly, was brought back by the stroke of an oar. The baloon went onward and upward until lost to sight.

A HEN'S CHARGE.—A correspondent of the Brunswick (Me.) *Telegraph* relates the following: A hen and a large flock of chickens were in the habit of coming round our north back door, and were rather troublesome. One day Miss C. put out a favorite cat, saying, "There, Julia, if you can catch one of these chickens you shall have the whole of it." No sooner said than done—the whole chicken was caught and eaten. The hen came as usual next day with her chickens, but never after that day did she come without the company of another hen, which invariably took her position between the hen and chickens and the house-door, and marched like any faithful sentinel back and forward in the space. If the cat made her appearance, she would fly at her, and drive her away with such vigor that the cat was glad to run. "Julia" never got another of those chickens. Now how did this mother hen communicate and make the other hen comprehend her loss and the service she required? This is a simple fact.

A LITTLE BOY being asked, "What is the chief end of man?" replied, "The end what's got the head on."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 18, 1873.

The Murder of Gen. Canby.

The brutal and treacherous murder, last Friday morning, of Brigadier General Canby, by Captain Jack, chief of the Modoc Indians, has been received with a feeling of horror throughout the country. His tragic death was the sad termination of a brilliant military career. He had served his country faithfully and well in the Florida and Mexican wars, and won honorable distinction in the late civil war. The history of the difficulty with the Modocs can be briefly told. They are located in the extreme southern portion of Oregon and near the northern boundary of California. The tribe numbers not more than 200 fighting men. In 1864, Captain Jack by treaty ceded his lands to the United States and moved on a distant reservation provided for him by the government. Becoming dissatisfied with his new home, he returned to his old location in 1870. Ever since that time the government has been attempting, through its Indian agents and Peace Commissioners, to induce him to return to the reservation. But Captain Jack refused and declared that he came back to stay. Gen. Canby, with 600 troops and two Peace Commissioners, Thomas and Meacham, was ordered to the Modoc country during the winter to get the tribe back on the reservation, peaceably if they could, but forcibly if they must. During the last four weeks several conferences, or "talks," have taken place between Gen. Canby and Captain Jack at a point between the two camps, and it was at one of these "talks," on last Friday, brought about by Captain Jack himself, that he shot and murdered Gen. Canby. For this fiendish act the government has declared a war of extermination against the tribe, as it ought to do.

A former well known citizen of this county met an untimely death at the hands of these same Modocs. After the close of the Mexican war, Capt. Charles McDermitt returned to this place, his former residence, but soon went to northern California and settled in Yreka, which is only about one day's ride from the Modoc country. In 1852 Capt. McDermitt commanded an expedition of volunteers to punish the Modocs for depredations they had committed, and he was successful. They remained peaceable until 1856, when they commenced killing the emigrants and running off their stock. Capt. McDermitt again took the field against the red devils. The force consisted of three companies, all under the command of Gen. J. D. Crosby. In one of the skirmishes which took place during that campaign of three months, the modest but brave McDermitt was killed.

A Big Steal Nipped in the Bud.

During the late session of the Legislature, the House attempted to imitate the villainous example set it by the last Congress by adding to the pay of its members, as well as that of the Senators. When the appropriation bill was before it, a section was inserted increasing the salary of a member of the Legislature from its present amount, $1,000, to $1,500. Whether the *yeas* and *nays* were called on this thieving proposition, and, if so, what was the political complexion of the vote, we are not prepared to say. It is enough to know that it passed the House. When the appropriation bill came up for consideration in the Senate, this increase of pay swindle was stricken out. When the bill went back to the House with this and various other amendments, the "Ring" members of that corrupt body, who were largely in the majority, refused to concur in the action of the Senate, insisting that the $500 increase should remain in the bill, and appointing a committee of conference thereon. A similar committee was appointed by the Senate. When these committees met, no agreement could be arrived at, the House committee stubbornly insisting on the *grab*, while that of the Senate stoutly refused to allow it. This disagreement was reported to each House by its committee. Col. McClure of the Senate then offered a resolution instructing the Senate committee firmly to adhere to its position and not yield it, and this resolution was adopted by a *unanimous* vote. This determined action of the Senate quickly brought the "Ring" in the House to terms, and the plunder clause, through the firmness of the Senate, was stricken out of the bill. The amount of money that would have been filched from the Treasury under this section would have been $66,500.

It was a bold and impudent attempt to rob the people's treasury through the forms of law. When a man makes a contract with the State to give her his services as a legislator for $1,000, and, when he gets securely in his seat, deliberately undertakes to *steal* $500 more, it is somewhat difficult to draw the line of distinction between *his* sense of honesty and the operations of a common footpad. There is but one adequate punishment that ought to be meted out to the legislative highwaymen of the House who, by their votes, sought to grasp this plunder and defraud the people, and that is

"To put a whip in every honest hand,
To lash the rascals naked thro' the land."

The farmers of Illinois met last week in mass convention at Springfield and adopted a ringing series of resolutions protesting against the arbitrary extortions of railroad monopolies, and declaring in unqualified terms their determination to resist by all legal means the encroachments of the railroad power on the rights of the people.

The Apportionment Fraud.

The Congressional Apportionment bill passed by the late radical Legislature is the most atrocious and unjust bill of that character that ever disgraced the statute books of Pennsylvania. It is a most horrid monster of its kind, violating every sentiment of justice and trampling under foot every principle that ought to underlie a fair and equitable distribution of political power in the State. The radical caucus framed this bill on the theory of the strong-handed bully, that

"He may take who can,
And he may keep who's able."

We have carefully examined the bill and find that it secures the election of *nineteen* Radicals and *eight* Democrats. At the last October election Hartranft had a majority, including the fraudulent vote in Philadelphia, of 35,627, so that a fair and honest apportionment, and one that would represent the relative strength of the two parties in the State, would entitle the Radicals to only *fourteen* districts instead of *nineteen*. Hartranft's vote was 353,387 and Buckalew's 317,760. If Hartranft's vote is divided by 19, it shows that it only requires 18,599 Radical votes to elect a man to Congress, while on the other hand if we divide the number of votes received by Buckalew, 317,760, by 8, it follows that 39,720 Democratic voters are required to elect a member. In other words, it is demonstrated under this iniquitous bill that *one* Radical vote is as effective at the polls as *two* Democratic votes and a fraction over. Will any fair minded man of the Radical party dare defend such an outrage, which ought to consign the men who perpetrated it to undying infamy and disgrace? Philadelphia is divided into *five* districts, *four* of which will elect Radical members, and the remaining *one* will return a Democrat. In that city at the October election the vote stood as follows: Hartranft 69,278, Buckalew 48,841—showing a majority for Hartranft of 20,437. In view of these figures, the delegation from Philadelphia ought to stand *three* Radicals to *two* Democrats. But anything like a fair distribution of political power in that city would not suit the corrupt purposes of the "Ring," and therefore the wards are so cut up and carved and the parts joined together as to produce the monstrous injustice above stated. Taking Hartranft's vote in the city (69,278) as the basis, it will be seen that it only requires 17,319 Radical votes to elect a Congressman, while the 48,841 Democrats who voted for Buckalew can only elect *one* member. Thus in Philadelphia, as well as in the whole State, *one* radical vote more than outweighs *two* Democratic votes. This is nothing less than naked, undisguised political robbery, for which there can be no excuse or palliation.

Bucks and Montgomery counties properly make one district, geographically and politically. But it would be a Democratic district, and to prevent such a calamity a large number of townships are detached from Bucks county and added to Montgomery in order to make a Radical district, and the balance of poor old dismembered Bucks is attached to Northampton and Lehigh counties, thus making a district with 6,000 of a Democratic majority. Could shameless injustice go further than that? The ancient county of Bucks, one of the three original counties established by William Penn, is emasculated, severed into two parts, one whereof is thrown into the greedy maw of Radicalism and the congressional fortunes of the other are linked with those of a strong Democratic district. Politically speaking, old Bucks may therefore be regarded as having by this rascally bill been stricken from the map of Pennsylvania. This inexcusable outrage and fraud was the work of Hartranft himself, in order that a personal and political friend of *his* in Montgomery county, named Bullock, might have his ambition gratified by being sent to Congress. Bucks county, at the instance of Hartranft, is disrupted and disserved to gratify the aspirations of one man. To what base uses has a Governor come when he will thus prostitute his official influence!

Luzerne county, the most populous county in the State, sharing the fate of Bucks, is also dismembered, and *twelve* of her townships, *six* boroughs and *part* of the city of Scranton are attached to the Columbia district, strongly Democratic, while the remainder of the county forms a district believed to be Radical.

These are some of the infamies of this bill of abominations. There are others equally glaring, but we will not enter into a detailed statement of them. The most singular and unjust feature of the bill is, that while every Radical county in the State, with the single exception of *Union*, will be enabled to exercise its legitimate influence in the election of Congressmen, the following named Democratic counties will be completely shorn of all political power, viz.: Bucks, Montgomery, Luzerne, Northumberland, Wayne, Lycoming, Cambria, Fulton, Juniata, and Clarion. This apportionment bill is a scandalous fraud and unparalleled in its injustice, and it may truthfully be said of it, that nothing but itself could be its parallel.

It comes out now to alarm the people relative to the integrity of our national authorities that a gross mistake has been made in regard to the tax on distilled and malt liquors. It was estimated by the Treasury department that this tax would produce about $75,000,000 this year. The receipts thus far are nearly $80,000,000, and the fiscal year does not close for more than two months yet. Here is a miscalculation of millions; but nobody is to blame for it, they say. We doubt very much if the tax will be reduced in consequence, or that we shall ever know what becomes of this $20,000,000.

Col. McClure and the House.

There was a night session of the Legislature on Wednesday, the day before the final adjournment. No business was transacted in the House except to receive bills from the Senate with amendments to be concurred in or rejected. The Speaker sat in his chair while the members amused themselves by indulging in the manly and dignified sport of throwing cigar boxes, paper balls, and other missiles, at each others' recreant head. The scene fitly portrayed the character of the actors. In the midst of this disgraceful *finale*, Brockway, democrat, from Columbia county, who was Pete Herdic's man Friday in the House, moved that a committee of three be appointed by the Speaker to wait on Col. A. K. McClure, of the Senate, and invite him to address the House on the subject of reform. The motion prevailed and the Speaker appointed as the committee, Brockway, Sam Josephs and Bob Titermary—a beautiful and congenial trio. They repaired to the Senate and informed Col. McClure of the action of the House. With a malicious twinkle of the eye he promptly accepted the invitation. When he appeared in the main aisle of the House he was received with shouts of laughter, derisive cheers, and a shower of missiles, especially from the members of the "Ring." He walked boldly to the Speaker's chair, and when order was restored, proceeded to deliver a speech compounded of as much sledge-hammer truth and exquisite humor as we have ever read. If the blush of shame could be brought to the brazen cheeks of at least two-thirds of the members of *that* House, this speech ought to have produced that effect. Here is Col. McClure's speech, which in its own way is inimitable:

Mr. Speaker and Commoners of the State of Pennsylvania: I thank you for the distinction you have conferred upon me by your invitation to address you on the subject of reform. I know of no other body of men, either of the present or past, that needs instructions on the necessity of both public and private morality, so much as the House of Representatives of this State, now before me (laughter), or that has so broadly and deeply experimented in the line of individual and official profligacy. (Laughter and applause.) I am not surprised, however, that it is so when I consider that of the members serving in this House from my immediate locality, many were not even nominated, and few, if any, were ever elected. (Shouts of laughter.) I sent you reform bills, which cost me many days of anxious thought and labor to perfect, but you danced not when I piped to you, neither did you weep responsive to my mourning over the degeneracy of the body politic. I must admit, however, that you were prompt executioners, for every bill that looked toward reform was negatived with a yell as fast as rules would allow. But in political, as often in moral and religious cycles, the darkest hour is just before the dawn of day; and it is gratifying that after you have consummated all the harm you can possibly inflict upon the State, you have by a unanimous resolution called for a confessor. [Laughter.] It was well to pause thus, just for the sake of novelty or reference, so that when the tempest breaks you can point to this becoming act of contrition for the wrongs done to your constituents and to the Commonwealth. [Applause and sarcastic shouts.] Most of you who have for three months been serving in the places to which other persons were elected by the people, have discounted the retributive wave of popular reprobation by creating offices by legislative enactments, to which you hope to retire; and those unprovided for hope to be placed on the indefinite pay-roll of the pasters and folders of the House, in accordance with the prevalent custom here to pension decayed statesmen. [Shouts of laughter.] That you seek liberal counsels to have good seed sown in the chaos of virtue that surrounds you is a hopeful sign of the times, and if you do not cheat us more than 30,000 in Philadelphia next fall the places that know you now will know most of you no more forever. (Laughter.) But I turn to the faint silver lining on the deep cloud of your record. One act of this House gladdened the hearts of the whole people of the State, and reinspired hope throughout the length and breadth of the Commonwealth. I refer to your vote in the midst of disorder, that at a Philadelphia fire would be called a riot, on Monday evening last, fixing an early day for your final adjournment.—(Laughter and applause.) I have heard of no citizen of the State who did not heartily approve of that act. (Laughter.) I am happy to point to it as the oasis in the withered desert that you have made about you, and to accord you credit for it. Hoping, gentlemen, if I may be pardoned the use of the term (laughter), that the length of your lives may correspond with the measure of your virtues, and that you will be succeeded by better men than yourselves, I bid you good-night.

At the last October election an amendment to the constitution was adopted by an overwhelming vote, providing for the election of State Treasurer by the people. The term of the present Treasurer will expire on the first Monday in May and it was expected that the Legislature would, immediately after assembling, pass an act providing for an early election and thus give force and effect to the verdict of the people. But the Treasury "Ring," with the present incumbent, Robert W. Mackey, and Simon Cameron at its head, determined that such should not be the case. Accordingly, just at the close of the session, a bill passed the House, having previously passed the Senate, which provides that the election for State Treasurer shall take place on the second Tuesday of next October, and that R. W. Mackey, the present Treasurer, shall continue in office until the first Monday in May, 1874—*one full year from the expiration of his present term*. This shows what the Treasury Ring can do with the Legislature. Thus is the potential voice of the people nullified, treated with contempt, and their solemn verdict set aside by a set of corrupt and unscrupulous political tricksters at Harrisburg. What man in the whole State, when he voted for the amendment last October, ever dreamed that at the same time he was voting to continue Robert W. Mackey in office another year? And yet under radical misrule such is the result, in plain and open defiance of the voice of the people expressed in thunder tones through the ballot-box.

Taxation of Real Estate.

In the Senate, on Wednesday of week before last, Mr. Wallace, from the Committee of Conference on the difference existing between the two Houses on the bill from the Senate, No. 252, entitled "An Act to repeal all laws exempting real estate from taxation," submitted a report which was adopted and reads as follows:

That they have agreed that the Senate recede from its non-concurrence in the amendments made by the House thereto, and have agreed to report the bill as amended in the following form:

AN ACT to repeal all laws exempting real estate from taxation.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That all real estate within this Commonwealth shall be liable to taxation for all such purposes as now is or hereafter may be provided by general laws, excepting only therefrom the classes of property specially exempted from taxation by the twenty-ninth section of the Act of this General Assembly, entitled "An Act to authorize the committee of Michael Fox, a lunatic, to sell and convey certain real estate, and for other purposes," approved April sixteenth, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, as construed by the third section of an Act of this General Assembly, entitled "An Act to authorize the administrators of H. Mincum, late of Crawford county, deceased, to sell and convey certain real estate, and for other purposes," approved July second, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, except that the quantity of land thereby exempted shall and is hereby increased ten acres instead of five, as therein named; also exempting from taxation all parsonages owned by any church or religious society with the lands attached thereto, not exceeding five acres; also excepting and exempting from such taxation all burial lots exempted by the provisions of the act of April fifth, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-nine, entitled "An Act relative to incorporated cemetery companies," and the lands and premises of all cemetery companies where such property is held in trust for the sole purpose of improving said lands and premises, and whose revenues, of whatever kind, are devoted to that object, and in no way inure to the benefit or profit of the corporators of any of them; and also excepting and exempting from such taxation all lunatic asylums, almshouses, poor-houses, houses of refuge, penitentiaries and asylums, schools and hospitals supported by the appropriations annually made thereto by this Commonwealth, together with the lands attached to the same; and also excepting and exempting from such taxation all charitable institutions founded by charitable gifts or otherwise, the chief revenues for the support of which are derived from voluntary contributions together with the lands attached to the same, and all laws or parts of laws inconsistent with the provisions of this statute be and the same are hereby repealed: *Provided*, That nothing in this act contained shall be construed as repealing the fourth section of the act entitled "An Act to amend the revenue laws of this Commonwealth," approved February twenty-third, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six: *And provided further*, That no burial lots sold to individuals for burial of the dead shall be liable to levy and sale for any taxes whatever.

PROPERTY EXEMPTED FROM TAXATION BY THE FOREGOING BILL.

All churches, meeting houses, or other regular places of stated religious worship, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All universities, colleges, academies, and school-houses, belonging to any county, borough, or school district, or incorporated, erected, endowed, or established by virtue of any law of this State, with ten acres of land annexed thereto.

All court houses and jails.

All parsonages owned by any church or religious society, with five acres of land attached thereto.

All burial grounds belonging to any religious congregation.

All burial lots belonging to any person or family.

All lands and premises belonging to cemetery companies where the revenues are used solely to improve such lands and premises.

All lunatic asylums, almshouses, poor-houses, houses of refuge, penitentiaries, with lands attached to same.

All asylums, schools, and hospitals, with the lands attached to the same where the same are supported by State appropriations.

All charitable institutions, and lands attached thereto, whose chief revenues are from voluntary contributions.

The repealing clause subjects all classes of property not covered by these descriptions to general taxation.

WITCHCRAFT REPEATING ITSELF!—Witchcraft as well as history must be credited with the power of reproduction. Since the revolutionary epoch in Judea, when a vast number of good swine were sacrificed and a corner in pork probably induced by evil necromancy, the subtle and dangerous influence has had manifestations at various periods and in different parts of the world. For two hundred years the forces of diablerie have been supposed to be laid in this country by the vigorous measures adopted for their destruction in Massachusetts, and the little city of Salem in particular. Many a Pine Tree shilling or King's coin of later stamp was diverted from its primary office of a circulating medium to be moulded into a silver bullet in which death to witches sped. But by a strange coincidence Salem, Va., is as lively with the unhallowed influence as if the inspiring demon had not been so badly punished in times past. One woman was recently found almost nude in the topmost bough of an apple tree praying that the fiends of hell might be made to come out of her, and a little further on a Mr. Ellis was discovered asking forgiveness for his sins in frantic manner. Upon the manifestations of the latter the excitement turned. He had told a neighbor, who possessed a sick horse, that the animal was bewitched, and the owner, after Mr. Ellis's incantations had failed, adopted his advice and shot the beast with a silver bullet. The horse fell dead and the witch took up its abode successively in cows, pigs, dogs, cats, etc., all of which were shot with silver bullets, until the farmer's stock visibly diminished, and his sons agreed to try the remedy upon Mr. Ellis. He persuaded them to believe that to shoot a bullet into his effigy would answer as well, and he sought the woods in order that the banished demon might not find him.—The depravity of these mischievous spirits is proved by their attempt to regain power when silver ammunition is so scarce and high.

—Joshua S. Morris, the Republican Attorney-General of Mississippi, is proved, upon exhibition of his land account, to have received $6,000 in checks, drawn by railroad managers, just after he had rendered a legal opinion concerning the issuance of State warrants under a railroad subsidy law. The Legislature therefore declares unanimously that his "conduct has given occasion for unpleasant suspicions."

The State Apportionment.

Following is the bill apportioning the State into Congressional districts as it came from the Committee on Conferences of the two Houses, on Monday of last week, and passed finally by each of them:

First district—1st, 2d, 7th, and 26th wards, Philadelphia.

Second district—8th, 9th, 10th, 13th, 14th and 20th wards and that part of the 17th ward lying west of Second street, Philadelphia.

Third district—The 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 11th, 12th and 16th wards, Philadelphia.

Fourth district—The 15th, 24th, 27th, 28th and 29th wards, Philadelphia.

Fifth district—The 18th, 19th, 22d, 23d and 25th wards, Philadelphia.

Sixth district—Chester and Delaware.

Seventh district—Montgomery county and all that portion of Bucks county not included in the Tenth district.

Eighth district—Berks county.

Ninth district—Lancaster county.

Tenth district—Northampton and Lehigh counties, and the townships of Durham, Milford, Springfield, Richland, Rockhill, Haycock, Nockamixon and Tinicum, and the borough of Quakertown, in Bucks county.

Eleventh district—Columbia, Montour, Carbon, Monroe and Pike counties, and the townships of Nescopeck, Black Creek, Sugar Loaf, Butler, Hazel Foster, Bear Creek, Bucks, Spring Brook, Roaring Brook, Salem, Hollenback, Huntindon, and that part of the city of Scranton south of roaring Brook creek and east of the Lackawanna river, and the boroughs of Dunmore, New Columbus, Goldsboro', White Haven, Jeddo and Hazleton.

Twelfth district—All that part of Luzerne county not included in the Eleventh district.

Thirteenth district—Schuylkill county.

Fourteenth district—Dauphin, Northumberland and Lebanon counties.

Fifteenth district—Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming counties.

Sixteenth district—Counties of Tioga, Potter, M'Kean, Cameron, Lycoming and Sullivan.

Seventeenth district—Cambria, Bedford, Blair and Somerset.

Eighteenth district—The counties of Franklin, Fulton, Juniata, Huntingdon, Snyder and Perry.

Nineteenth district—York, Adams and Cumberland counties.

Twentieth district—Clinton, Clearfield, Union, Elk, Mifflin and Centre.

Twenty-first district—The counties of Westmoreland, Greene and Fayette.

Twenty-second district—Pittsburg city and the townships of Chartiers, Union, Scott, Stowe, Robinson, Upper and Lower St. Clair, Baldwin, Wilkins, Penn and Snowden, and the boroughs of Mansfield, Chartiers and Braddocks, in Allegheny county.

Twenty-third district—All that portion of Allegheny county not included in the Twenty-second district.

Twenty-fourth district—The counties of Washington, Beaver and Lawrence.

Twenty-fifth district—Clarion, Armstrong, Indiana, Forest and Jefferson.

Twenty-sixth district—The counties of Mercer, Butler and Crawford.

Twenty-seventh district—Erie, Warren and Venango counties.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—A SUPPOSED CORPSE COMES TO LIFE.—The fertile imagination of the most sensational novelist or play-right seldom produces anything at all probable which has not its parallel in strict truth. The Philadelphia *Press*, of Saturday, says: We are now to tell a story of three cities, Lewes, (Delaware), Philadelphia and New York, which would be incredible were it not that our facts were obtained from wholly trustworthy sources. On the 11th of last month (March), Captain S. H. Mills, of New York city, was drowned, or, as it has since turned out, merely supposed to be drowned, at Lewes, Delaware. He fell overboard from his schooner. Upon the body being recovered, and after every attempt to restore life had failed, it was placed in a coffin, and then again in the usual outer box, and shipped by Adams' Express to the friends of the deceased in New York city.

It remained in Philadelphia from 6 P. M. to 1 A. M. Upon its arrival in New York the certificate of the Lewes, Delaware, doctor was discovered to be somewhat informal, and the advice of the Board of Health was asked. It was at last concluded to open the cases, and when this was done the man was

FOUND TO BE ALIVE.

The best medical aid was immediately called in, and it was ere long thought possible to remove the captain with safety to the Bellevue Hospital, where he now is.—He is not only doing well, but there is every probability of his speedy and permanent recovery. How he existed confined within those airless cases passes comprehension. He was boxed up for thirty-five hours, a length of time very few persons would care to attempt existence merely without food or drink. He will live to tell his strange experience.

His case is certainly a most extraordinary one, and should have the examination of medical experts. Doubtless the officers of the Adams Express office in Philadelphia will give any additional information to those who wish to study and are capable of studying the affair. The beauty and pleasure of death by drowning has time and again been written of, and if any are capable of giving their personal experience of such an occurrence clearly, Captain Mills can do so, for he was so nearly drowned that he must have known all but the final gasp of death.

How narrowly he escaped being buried alive may be imagined from the fact that up to the time of opening the box there was no idea that he lived. Even then he might have been sent to his grave had not the peculiar flush upon his face attracted attention. One may well shudder, remembering how difficult it sometimes is to tell the living from the dead and that the imagination can picture nothing more horrible than a breathing man consigned to a tomb. We have heard of other incidents where the living have been all but buried, and indeed buried, but we do not call to mind a case as wonderful as this in all its details. As bearing upon the affair, the intense cold about March 11th should be remembered.

A ROMANCE connected with the wreck of the Atlantic was the discovery that one of the sailors of the ill-fated steamer, whose life was sacrificed in efforts to save others, was a young woman of about twenty or twenty-five years of age. Her sex was not known until the body was washed ashore and the rude clothing removed preparatory to burial. She has served as a common sailor for three voyages, and was a favorite shipmate with all. She is described as having fewer of the vices incident to a sailor's life than is usual, but she was, nevertheless, as jolly an old tar as any of them. One of the survivors of the crew in speaking of her remarked, "I didn't know Bill was a woman. He was a good fellow, though, and I am sorry he was a woman." The most singular part of the whole story is that the woman was an American, and was about the only one of that nationality belonging to the crew.—Who she was and where she came from, and her motive for leading such a strange life of hardship, never will be known.

Fiendish Massacre by the Treacherous Modoc Indians.

GEN. CANBY AND TWO PEACE COMMISSIONERS MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD—THE TOTAL EXTERMINATION OF THE RED FIENDS THREATENED.

LAVA BEDS, April 11, via YREKA, April 12.—Yesterday afternoon five Indians and four squaws came into our camp and were made presents of clothing and provisions by the Peace Commission, and a message was sent out by the Commissioners asking for a talk this morning at a point about a mile from our picket line. Later in the evening Bogus Charley came and told the picket that he could take his gun, that he (Charley) did not intend to go back any more. The picket brought him in, took him to the tent of General Canby, where Charley left his gun and remained at the tent of Frank Riddle during the night. This morning Boston Charley came in and told the Commissioners that Captain Jack and five other Indians would meet the Commissioners outside our lines. Boston Charley and Bogus then mounted horses and started for the Lava Bed. About an hour after their departure Gen. Canby, Dr. Thomas, Mr. A. B. Meacham and Mr. Dyer, with Frank Riddell and his squaw for interpreters, started for the place appointed. The party arrived at the appointed place and were closely watched by the signal officer, Lieut. Adams, from the signal station on the hill overlooking our camp. About a half an hour after the party had arrived, a cry from the signal station was heard, saying that the Indians had attacked the Peace Commissioners and that an engagement had commenced between the Indians and Col. Mason. In a moment the troops were under arms and deployed as skirmishers under the command of Colonel Greene, and orders were given to "forward, double quick." Very shortly after Mr. Dyer returned and told us that the Indians had attacked them and that he thought he was the only one that escaped, but in a few moments after Riddle and his squaw were seen within the picket line. From him we gather the follow account of

HOW THE MASSACRE COMMENCED.

Meacham made a short speech to the Indians, was followed by Gen. Canby, and then Dr. Thomas. Then Captain Jack made a speech, asking for Hat Creek and Cottonwood, the place now occupied by Fairchild and Davis for a reservation.—Mr. Meacham told Jack that it was not possible to give him what he asked.—Schonchin told Meacham to say no more, that he (Meacham) had said enough upon that subject and while Schonchin was speaking Captain Jack got up and walked behind the others and turned back and exclaimed, "all ready," drew his pistol and snapped a cap at Gen. Canby. He cocked his pistol again and fired. Gen. Canby fell dead, shot under the right eye.—Schonchin then shot Meacham in the shoulder and head, but he is still alive. Boston Charley and another Indian shot and killed Dr. Thomas. Hooker Jim chased Dyer for some distance, but Dyer turned upon him with pistol in hand, and Jim ran. An Indian knocked down Riddle's squaw and took her horse, but Captain Jack made him return it, and then another Indian chased Riddle and shot at him.

The troops are now about a mile in the lava beds, lying on their arms, and will probably advance to-night under cover of darkness. There are about six hundred troops which can be brought into active service, and I believe they will end the Modoc war. Meacham is not expected to survive.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS.

New York, April 13.—A *Herald* special furnishes the following additional particulars of the events following the Modoc massacre: The troops found Meacham about one hundred yards west of the place of meeting badly wounded with a pistol shot over the left eye. He was immediately attended to and carried back for medical treatment. Fifty yards further on was found the body of Rev. Dr. Thomas lying on his face and stripped to the waist. Life was extinct, from pistol shot wounds in the head. The body of Gen. Canby was stripped of every vestige of clothing, and lay at a hundred yards to the southward with two pistol shot wounds in his head. Pausing but a moment to glance at the man they both loved and respected, the troops dashed on and the two leading batteries were within a mile of the murderers when the bugle sounded a halt; the Indians having reached their stronghold the troops were ordered to fall back for the present.

THE MORMON PROPHET.—*His Future Movements Indicated.*—Brigham Young, the great Mormon prophet, has sent a long dispatch to the New York *Herald*, of which the following is the concluding and most important part:

We intend establishing settlements in Arizona, in the country of the Apaches, persuaded that if we become acquainted with them we can influence them to peace in accordance with President Grant's Indian policy, and open up that country to settlement by the whites.

All my transactions and labors have been carried on in accordance with my calling as a servant of God. I know no difference between spiritual and temporal labors.

God has seen fit to bless me with means, and as a faithful steward I use them to benefit my fellow men—to promote their happiness in this world in preparing them for the great hereafter.

My whole life is devoted to the Almighty's service, and while I regret that my mission is not better understood by the world, the time will come when I will be understood, and I leave to futurity the judgment of my labors and their result as they shall become manifest.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

A HORRIBLE STORY.—*A Negro Outrages and Murders a White Woman, and is Himself Burned to Death.*—A Memphis dispatch of Wednesday last, 16th, says: In Monroe county, Missouri, about a month ago, a married woman started for a neighbors house to remain several days. The neighbor was not at home, and on returning she was met by a negro, who dragged her from her horse, tied her to a tree and then brutally ravished her person. She had been near her confinement, and three days afterwards, while still tied to the tree, she gave birth to a child. Hearing that her husband and some of the neighbors were searching for the missing woman, the negro returned to the place he had tied her, and battered her brains out with a stick of wood. He then fled, but the party looking for the woman met him and he acted in a manner which induced them to arrest him, when he confessed all that he had done. He was thereupon taken to the place where his victim lay dead; a fire was built, and he was roasted to death by degrees. His teeth were all knocked out and he was compelled to swallow them. Strips of flesh were cut from his body and broiled and he was made to eat of them. Finally, after torturing him several hours, he was burned to death. Three other negroes who were aware of him having abducted the woman, but who refused to tell, were shot to death.

—Wm. Langston, the confessed murderer of his mother and a little girl, in Coles county, Illinois, attempted at first to avert suspicion from himself by offering a reward of $500 and employing two detectives to discover the murderer.

News and Political Items.

—The New York *Freeman's* [illegible] good authority—denies that the [illegible] had a calf, but gives a fair [illegible] without that preparatory trouble.

—A number of human scalps [illegible] cently discovered in a bale of rags [illegible] from the West by a paper mill in [illegible] burg, Va.

—Massachusetts is to have a [illegible] late the sale of eggs by weight, [illegible] one pound and eight ounces the [illegible] for a dozen.

—An unknown man was instantly [illegible] and his body horribly mutilated [illegible] run over by the cars, at Harrisburg, Saturday evening.

—A man in Kentucky claims to [illegible] discovered a method of transplanting [illegible] so that new hair may be planted [illegible] places as soon as they appear.

—A Lebanon county man has a [illegible] or three weeks old which, [illegible] coat of hair, is covered with [illegible] lamb, and has a tail like that [illegible] imal.

—John Smith is not dead. He [illegible] Afton, Wis., is 73 years old, has [illegible] is ditto on legs, and lately sawed [illegible] and three-quarters of wood twice [illegible] in a day.

—One of the corpses picked up [illegible] Atlantic wreck had on a quilted [illegible] in every diamond of the quilting [illegible] a sovereign, there being in all [illegible] equal to $400.

—An Ohio woman who claims [illegible] damages from a barkeeper who [illegible] to her husband has obtained a [illegible] 10 cents, which the said husband [illegible] as equivalent to an insurance that [illegible] good for nothing.

—On Friday night part of a [illegible] the Cairo and Fulton Railroad, [illegible] White River, Arkansas, was [illegible] by a flood, the river being [illegible] high. The town of Jacksonport [illegible] under water, and the inhabitants [illegible] in canoes.

—Oakes Ames is sued by the [illegible] ment for a trifling matter of [illegible] claimed to be due on cotton [illegible] One Mansfield was in partnership [illegible] Ames in the cotton business, [illegible] yet transpired whether any [illegible] belonged to the firm.

—Several journals notice favorably [illegible] proposition that some testimonial [illegible] offered by American citizens to the [illegible] Mr. Ancient, of Nova Scotia, for [illegible] faintry and humanity at the wreck [illegible] Atlantic. The *World* acknowledges [illegible] tribution for that purpose.

—A daring attempt is [illegible] made to cross the Pacific, from [illegible] cisco to Japan, in a small sloop [illegible] long. She is named the Dolphin, [illegible] carry a crew of three men, in [illegible] her captain. The object is to [illegible] ter, which are stated to be very [illegible] on the Japanese coast.

—At Pioche, Nevada, a [illegible] a distance of three hundred feet [illegible] a subterraneous river, moving [illegible] id a current as at once to create [illegible] draft of air downward through [illegible] As there is no running stream [illegible] neighborhood, this subterranean [illegible] to be made use of for irrigating [illegible]

—The city of San Salvador, [illegible] of the Central American Republics, [illegible] name, has been destroyed by [illegible] quake, causing a terrible [illegible] Eight hundred persons perished, [illegible] perty valued at $12,000,000 [illegible] The earthquake was followed by [illegible] gration, and many buildings were [illegible]

—The boot and shoe manufacturers [illegible] Francisco vote Chinese cheap [illegible] their factories a failure, and employ [illegible] white men. They say the Chinese [illegible] untrustworthy, and when employed [illegible] piece-work, slight their labor, so [illegible] that as soon as they learn the trade [illegible] abandon their employers, open shops [illegible] themselves, and underbid their [illegible]

—An Iowa farmer took home a [illegible] damaged powder the other day, [illegible] of his children, with a train of [illegible] tion, put a little of the powder in [illegible] and dropped a live coal into it. [illegible] plosion from plate and keg blew [illegible] doors and windows of the house [illegible] blown out, the farmer's wife had [illegible] hands blow off, and his three children [illegible] horribly mangled and burned.

—A little child, now six years [illegible] Phœnixville, Chester county, [illegible] spectacle of malformation. Its [illegible] fore arm and scapula (shoulder [illegible] missing, the hand is fixed in the [illegible] of the shoulder a little nearer [illegible] than an arm should be, and it has [illegible] thumb, third and little fingers [illegible] and second fingers being wanting, [illegible] other respects the child is well [illegible] formed and vigorous.

—Sanilac county, Mich., [illegible] butes its story of a brave woman. [illegible] days since Mrs. Edward Cash, [illegible] town, discovered a find deer standing [illegible] the dooryard of their residence. [illegible] men of the house being absent, [illegible] and her daughter went out and [illegible] him. He showed fight, and knocked [illegible] both down, but the plucky female [illegible] ly got the better of him, and [illegible] killed him with a blow on the [illegible] axe.

—At Osceola, Clearfield county, [illegible] since, an employe of a saw mill was [illegible] setting the saw teeth, when one [illegible] broke with a sharp, clanging noise. [illegible] was mistaken by the engineer for a [illegible] nal to set the machinery in motion, [illegible] moment the saw began to move [illegible] great velocity, but instead of [illegible] pieces the man, who was sitting [illegible] it, it hurled him with great force [illegible] the ceiling. In his fall he clears [illegible] and escaped with slight injuries.

—San Francisco despatches report [illegible] on March 11th, Gus. Swain, John [illegible] ald and George Taylor were murdered [illegible] a large band of Apaches. The [illegible] were overtaken by troops, under [illegible] of Lieutenant Rice, and in the [illegible] which followed 79 warriors were [illegible] and 26 women and children [illegible] Taylor, one of the murdered men, [illegible] subjected to most brutal torture. [illegible] force of troops under command of [illegible] Randall, has killed 47 Apaches, [illegible] tured 7 squaws.

—A St. Louis romance is in the [illegible] a Mr. Hennessy and Charity Preston [illegible] fifty years ago and more, when [illegible] young, loved each other. But [illegible] charming sister came between them, [illegible] estranged from his first love, became [illegible] Carrie. Recently Carrie died, [illegible] Hennessy once more turned to [illegible] love, who continually during all [illegible] half century had been true to him. [illegible] few days ago they were married, [illegible] bride wept for joy a whole day. [illegible] eighty and she seventy-eight.

—The official investigation into the [illegible] lantic disaster has brought out statements [illegible] from the lighthouse-keepers at Chebuctoo [illegible] and Sambro, which places are located [illegible] miles distant from each other. The [illegible] at Chebuctoo says he could not see [illegible] bro light on the night of the disaster, [illegible] cause of the thick weather. The [illegible] of Sambro light says the weather was [illegible] "thick" that he fired signal guns to [illegible] approaching vessels of danger. [illegible] statements certainly lessen the [illegible] sponsibility of the officers for the [illegible] trophe. Mr. Markwald, a sailor [illegible] thinks some of the wrecked [illegible] saved but for the fact that [illegible] too weak to hold on to the [illegible] twenty minutes, but [illegible] from sheer exhaustion, and [illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Friday, - - - - - April 18, 1873.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Slight snow on Wednesday. Weather cold and disagreeable on Thursday, with further indications of snow.

—The notorious Liz. Foster, of Johnstown, is up again for drunkenness.—Thirty days in Castle Bonacker.

—Are the "Nights of Pythias," as one of our contemporaries terms them, any relation to "Ten Nights in a Bar-room?"

—Fifteen sheep killed by dogs in Taylor township one night last week—all the property of our friend Wm. Headrick.

—A Williamsburg man killed a "young" ... the other day, and discovered in its ... a gold ring that his daughter had lost ... years ago.

—Mr. Robert Roberts, an old and much respected citizen of this place, was stricken with paralysis yesterday at noon, and is not expected to recover.

—Elsewhere will be found an advertisement for wood haulers and choppers now wanted at Sonman station. A good chance for men out of employment.

—A large and elegant piano, of the best make and in perfect order, is offered for sale very cheap by Mrs. Ellen J. Murray, of this place. Who wants to buy?

—... Glass Esq., of this place, is named by the Johnstown *Democrat* for the office of County Commissioner. What Mr. G. thinks about it has not yet transpired.

—... W. Kline, of Greensburg, while on his way to Philadelphia, one day last week, was relieved of twenty dollars while asleep in the car. The money was extracted from his vest pocket.

—Friday evening last, Mr. E. F. Kline, of Harrison City, Westmoreland county, while attempting to take a colt out of a stable, was kicked in the face, inflicting a serious wound.

—Since the 24th ult., the employees of the Cambria Iron Company's steel works have divided their day's labor of twenty-four hours into three turns, and work eight hours in a turn.

—A young man named Wm. Ford was struck by the Way Passenger train west, ... below Johnstown, and so severely injured that his life is despaired of. He is a resident of Morrellville.

—Messrs. R. E. Jones and George Schettig, of this place, are both on the sick list—the former suffering severely with inflammation of the lungs and the latter with inflammatory rheumatism.

—... Vanormer, of White township, ... not long since, had one of his ... shockingly lacerated by being caught between a raft and a tree. Amputation will have to be resorted to.

—... Easly, ye local of the Johnstown *Tribune*, did Ebensburg the honor, ... Sunday last. Come again, for the red haired lamp hangs out to ... the vilest sinner may return.

—Hon. John P. Linton is once more "on the diamond," this time as one of two representatives from this State to the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, now holding its annual meeting in that city.

—A man named Thomas Weston was killed on the 7th inst. at Krider's dam, Clearfield county. He was engaged in rolling off a log, which suddenly gave way and precipitated him into the stream.

—Gov. Hartranft has appointed Geo. T. ..., Esq., of the Johnstown *Tribune*, ... of the recently reconstructed District ..., which office he is to fill, if undisturbed, until the election in October.

—... hams of meat and eight or ten ... are what Jacob Wagner, of Cambria township, found among the missing ... last week. Sneak thieves—keep your blunderbuss loaded.

—A gang of young rowdies in Altoona beat an Irishman most unmercifully at an early hour on Tuesday morning last, and made him "sock up" a dollar before they would desist from further violence.

—A little daughter of Mr. Dan Stackhouse, living at the corner of Sixth avenue and ...th street, Altoona, died on Monday from the effects of drinking a quantity of saturated lye, about one week since.

—One of the tramps—Price by name—was recently run over and injured on the railroad, near Bell's Mills, died from the effects of the injuries received and was interred at the expense of Blair county.

—Wm. K. Piper, whom everybody in that neck of timber knows like a book, proposes that he be made the next Sheriff of Blair county and hopes that the Republicans of that politically benighted region will second the motion.

—An inhuman brute in human form, who disgraces Scalp Level, this county, by his presence, not long since, in a fit of ungovernable rage, tore a horse's tongue out of its mouth by the roots. Such a wretch richly deserves gibbeting.

—Either Judge Logan, of Westmoreland county, or Judge Hall, of Bedford, will preside at the special term of Court in this county next month. The Court is convened for the trial of two cases, and ... two, in which Judge Dean is interested as counsel.

—Never fall out with any one while in a ..., for the chances are that you will ... out of the buggy if you do. We know an insurance agent that did that not long ago and the result was that he had to walk eight miles through a drenching rain before he could hire a horse to bring him home. He says he wouldn't do it again at any price—he'll be *cursed* if he would.

—The Pennsylvania Rail Road Company has recently established a station at Sonman, this county, where it has erected a neat building for passengers, freight, and telegraph office, and purposes the erection of water and wood sheds during the coming summer. Nathan B. Wesbrtook, Esq., has been appointed ticket and freight agent at this point, and will make an accommodating and faithful officer.

—R. A. O. Kerr, Esq., of Altoona, one of the livest men above ground, and of course much livelier than any beneath it, looked in upon us briefly Wednesday last.

—Judge Lloyd, of this place, has been appointed agent for the Travelers' Accident Insurance Company in all of Cambria county outside the limits of Johnstown. Mess. Kerr & Co., of Altoona, who are monarchs in this particular of all they survey from the Susquehanna to the Allegheny rivers, did it for the Judge.

—Mr. Co., who probably has more paper out than any man in the country, has just gone into partnership with the inimitable Matt. O'Neill, and a livelier time than ever in the saddle and harness business may henceforth be looked for in that quarter. Matt. is a whole team himself, but one more in the harness will make the team that much stronger and enable it to do more work and draw more custom.

—The lacteal fluid has suddenly ceased to flow in the vicinity of Capt. Hite's hospitable habitation. Cause why, the Captain's cow, a very valuable one, got her head into the meal-bin, which had been inadvertently left open on Wednesday evening, and in the effort to get it out again her fore feet slipped from under her and death from strangulation followed soon after. She has left a fine calf to mourn her untimely fate.

—It is the height of some people's ambition to have a District Court in Johnstown, but Capt. Hite don't seem to behold it in those optics. At least we judge so from the fact that he has expressed a determination to see what the Supreme Court has to say about the matter before he permits the newly appointed Clerk of the District Court to pocket fees which he claims belong of right to himself as Prothonotary of the county. We shall see what we shall see.

—The Clearfield *Raftsman's Journal* says that an old man from Cambria county, whose name it did not learn, met with a severe accident at Chase's dam, on Clearfield Creek, while rafting week before last. A tree had fallen across the dam, and as the raft passed under the tree it knocked the old man off into the water. He caught on the edge of the raft with his hand, and just then a stub of a limb caught the hand and literally tore the flesh off on both the inside and back.

—The Ebensburg jail at present contains eight prisoners. Two of these are awaiting trial, five are serving sentences, and one is held until a requisition is received from the proper authorities in Clearfield county, for a larceny committed in that county, and for which he was bound over by Esquire Scanlan, of Carrolltown. The Sheriff is now compelled to keep a record of the name, height, complexion, age, size of foot, etc., of every prisoner received in the county jail.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—The death of the infant child of Mr. Wm. A. Jones, of this place, noticed elsewhere, leaves that gentleman entirely bereft of what was until less than six weeks ago a most interesting and promising young family, but completes we hope one of the saddest series of bereavements this community has ever been called upon to witness. Death has deprived him of wife, father and two children in rapid succession, and it may well be conceived that the measure of his bereavement has been filled to its utmost capacity.

—The barn of Mr. J. F. Goughnour, in Taylor Township, narrowly escaped being burned down a few evenings ago. One of the members of his family happened to observe a bright light at the barn at about 11 o'clock at night, and hastening out he discovered a quantity of hay on the barn floor on fire. Fortunately he was enabled to promptly quench the flames, and thus prevent a disastrous conflagration. Mr. Goughnour is under the impression that a lucifer match may have been dropped upon the floor, and this was perhaps ignited by a rat.

—Our friend and patron, Mr. Wm. Larimer, of Cambria township, three miles west of this place, had, we regret to announce, the misfortune to lose his dwelling house and nearly all his furniture by fire on Tuesday afternoon last. The fire was communicated from a stove-pipe passing through the roof, and as Mr. L. was absent from home at the time, little could be done to save even the moveable property, all of which, except one feather-bed and a few articles of clothing, were consumed along with the building. The loss cannot be much short of $1,000, and as Mr. L. is a poor man and without any insurance the loss will fall very heavily upon him.

ALTOONA DAILY TRIBUNE.—On last Monday morn, in Altoona was born the neatest of neat little dailies; the *Morning Tribune* they call the *gossoon*, and for lying no one should assail us, for we truly declare that not anywhere in all this great Yankee nation, do we know of another we could call its twin brother, or one that contains more real information about passing events, or more sound, solid sense, than this handsome, wide awake daily; so here's the best of good luck to those two men of pluck (may they live long and gayly!) and—and—just here the old machine busted, but of course we meant to say McCrum & Dern, who know all that needs to be known about printing a pretty paper, and who, with the localistic assistance of two such able reporters as Cal. Hackett and Todd Hutchinson, cannot fail to keep the *Morning Tribune* what it now is—an honor to Altoona and a credit to its projectors. Terms, $6 per year, or 3 cents per copy.

TWO SPECIMEN SCALAWAGS.—We find the following in Tuesday's issue of the Johnstown *Voice*, with the request to publish, which we do as desired for the benefit of all concerned:

Editor Voice—Two scalawags, more properly named frauds, got on the mail train at Tyrone, Friday, the 11th inst. At Altoona they purchased cakes, coffee, etc., from the poor cake women, who earn a scanty living by selling eatables to travelers, and while the women were busy selling to others they slipped away on the train, leaving two poor women each minus a tin and twenty-five cents. They got off at Cresson. One of the party wore a new white felt hat, and was in his shirt sleeves. They looked like watermen, and had, no doubt, been chased off for, perhaps, greater rascalities. People about Ebensburg will give them a wide berth. If the parties send seventy cents to Mrs. Kelley and the other woman who was with her on that evening, their names will not be made public. A.

GRAND AND TRAVERSE JURORS.—The following named gentlemen have been drawn to serve as jurors at the ensuing special and regular terms of Court, the former of which is to be held in the last week of May and the latter during the first and second weeks of June:

GRAND JURORS.

Geo. Walters, merchant, White tp., Foreman.
Jos. Shoemaker, inn-keeper, Johnstown.
Samuel Shaffer, turner, Taylor township.
John B. Campbell, printer, Johnstown.
E. P. Baker, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Philip Riley, engineer, Summerhill twp.
Jas. D. Plummer, merchant, Croyle twp.
Francis Delozier, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Wm. A. Bagley, farmer, Carroll township.
T. J. Chapman, superintendent, Ebensburg.
James McDermitt, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Thomas Doran, farmer, Summerhill twp.
J. M. Christy, contractor, Gallitzin twp.
D. W. Luke, physician, Croyle township.
V. S. Barker, merchant, Ebensburg.
Amos Rowland, farmer, Blacklick twp.
John Kirsch, farmer, Blacklick township.
Samuel E. Young, clerk, Johnstown.
Abel Findley, farmer, Taylor township.
Thomas O'Friel, clerk, Loretto.
David Smay, farmer, Summerhill twp.
William Litzinger, merchant, Loretto.
John Itel, farmer, Washington township.
Philip Dimond, laborer, Croyle township.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SPECIAL TERM.

Adams Township—William Orris.
Allegheny Township—Chas. McManamy.
Barr Township—James Luckett, Alexander Brawley.
Blacklick Township—Elias Rowland.
Cambria Borough—Michael M'Call, John Ryan, Patrick Miller.
Cambria Township—John J. Davis
Conemaugh Borough—John Campbell.
Conemaugh Township—Jacob Wertz.
Carroll Township—Henry Campbell.
Clearfield Township—Bartholomew Hobart, John H. Douglass, Andrew Copp, B. J. Sawyer.
Coopersdale—James Cooper.
Croyle Township—Casper Dimond.
Ebensburg—Geo. J. Rodgers, David Lewis, Robert E. Jones.
Johnstown—W. P. Davis, John B. Hay, L. B. Cohick, E. Graham, George Decker.
Jackson Township—Timothy R. Davis, John Funk, William Gillin.
Loretto—James O'Donnell.
Summerhill Township—James Shorthill, Peter Keating.
Summitville—William Linton.
Washington Township—Peter McGraw.
White Township—J. S. Walters.
Yoder Township—Stephen Stutzman.

TRAVERSE JURORS, JUNE TERM, 1ST WEEK.

Adams Township—Jacob R. Stull.
Allegheny Township—Charles Flick.
Barr Township—Peter J. Dumm.
Blacklick Township—Luther Stiles, Robert Ferguson, Henderson Bracken.
Cambria Borough—John Quigley, James McHugh, Patrick McBride.
Cambria Township—David J. Jones.
Clearfield Township—John W. Neason, Edward Buck.
Chest Township—Martin Yahner.
Chest Springs—John Wagner.
Croyle Township—Joseph W. Pringle.
Coopersdale—David Harris.
Conemaugh Township—Abner Griffiths, Eli Griffith.
Carroll Township—Henry Pender.
East Conemaugh—David Humphreys, Joseph Parks.
Ebensburg—Wm. H. Berg, Robert Litzinger, L. W. Davis.
Gallitzin—Mathew Dignam.
Johnstown—John Phillips, David Creed, Daniel Cover, Michael Gronberg, John M. Bowman, G. W. McGarey.
Jackson Township—Daniel Shuman.
Loretto—Bernard Kelly.
Richland Township—Em'l Weaver, Geo. Berkey, Henry Vail.
Summerhill Township—T. S. Oster.
Susquehanna Township—John Westover.
Taylor Township—Wm. Riblett, Wm. L. Galbraith, Geo. Page, Ephraim Goughnour.
Wilmore—Isaac Wike, William Smay, M. Shryock.
White Township—T. M. Apple.
Washington Township—Jos. McGough.
Yoder Township—Solomon Vickroy.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny Township—Hugh Gallagher, B P Anderson, W A B Little, Wm J Buck, Valentine Cramer.
Adams Township—John C Horner.
Blacklick Township—Oliver Makin, Wm Bracken.
Clearfield Township—Edw Mann, Theodore Storm, John Durbin.
Cambria Borough—Thomas White, Silas Burk, Lewis Link.
Cambria Township—John T Hughes.
Carroll Township—Andrew White, John Dively, Henry Hartman.
Ebensburg—Geo W Brown, John Lewis, Randolph Myers, Benjamin Vaughn.
Gallitzin—Wm J Davidson.
Johnstown—James D Hamilton, John S Buchanan, George M Hay, S B M'Cormick, Edward Pedan, Thomas J. Elder.
Jackson Township—Samuel Leidy.
Loretto—Thomas Callan.
Millville—George Hager.
Summerhill Township—George Wolf.
Summitville—John E Storm.
Taylor Township—Joseph D Jose, Isaac C Boles.
Wilmore—Bernard M'Colgan.
Washington Township—John Wilkins.
Yoder Township—Samuel Miller.

A MYSTERY.—*A Human Skeleton Unearthed—Whereby Hangs a Tale.*—Several days since a gang of men at work on Dunnings Creek branch railroad, says the Bedford *Inquirer*, unearthed a human skeleton while cutting through a cliff of rocks which overhangs the Dunnings Creek, at a point about three or three-and-a-half miles north of Bedford. The citizens in the neighborhood are considerably excited over the matter, and many are the conjectures concerning it. It is evident that the body was not consigned to that lonely and out of the wayspot by loving or Christian hands, and the general supposition is that there was foul play—murder.

A number of years ago a German by the name of Goodzeit, who had come from Huntingdon county, suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. It was supposed that he had a good deal of money—at least he made such pretensions—and it is thought to this day, by those conversant with the affair, that he was put out of the way on account of his money. The particulars, so far as we have been able to ascertain, are as follows: He left his home one morning about 3 o'clock, saying that he was going out in the country to purchase a farm. He started up Dunnings Creek towards Dutch Corner, but was never heard from afterwards. His wife, some time after this, had a dream to the effect that her husband had been murdered, robbed of his money, and buried under a thorn-bush. She was so impressed with the dream that she started out to look up the bush, and had persons to dig and search under several bushes which she thought resembled the one she saw in her dream, but all to no effect. It has been suggested that the skeleton found by the railroaders might probably be that of Goodzeit, as the location and decay correspond with the particulars and time of his disappearance.

IT will be remembered, says the Huntingdon *Journal*, that a young man named Stewart was convicted at the late session of the Bedford County Court, and sent to the Penitentiary, for stealing a watch from the dead body of Conductor Bowser, who was killed in a wreck on the Broad Top Railroad, last November. The young man protested his innocence at every stage of the proceedings and alleged that he bought the watch from a man he met on the railroad, who was an entire stranger to him, and if he could see the man again he would know him. But as he had no evidence to substantiate his story, he was convicted, though the case was far from being a clear one in our estimation. Last week we stated that Thomas Long and others were arrested here for robbing cars. It turns out that Thomas Long, the principal thief, was armed with a car-key taken from the dead body of Conductor Bowser, and the strong presumption is that if he went through Bowser's pockets and took the key, he also took the watch, and that he is the man who sold it to young Stewart. This matter should be investigated at once, and if our surmises are correct, Stewart should be pardoned without unnecessary delay.

A WESTMORELAND TRAGEDY.—*Terrible Termination of a Family Feud—One Man Killed and Another Beaten Nearly to Death.*—Another murder to swell the list of crime. It is Westmoreland county that this time adds her quota to the most heinous crime in the calendar. This murder, too, is peculiarly atrocious—a family feud, revived by the demon "drink," in which an old man sixty years of age is shot by his son-in-law. The affair occurred at Penn Station, on the Pa. R. R., early on Sunday morning. It seems from all that we could learn that a coal miner, named Beveridge, who lives at Turtle Creek, repaired on Saturday evening, accompanied by a son-in-law named Gibson and his wife, to pay a visit to another son-in-law named Adamson, residing at Penn Station, with the intention of spending Sunday with them. Adamson is employed in the Westmoreland Coal Company's mines. The party in good time arrived at his house, where it was the intention to have a general jollification, as on Saturday all parties had received their monthly wages. Liquor of course was brought into requisition and the "flowing bowl" was quaffed and passed from lip to lip, till perhaps the entire party got merry and then boisterous. At this stage of the proceedings an old family feud was revived and the maudlin sentimentalities just passed turned into maudlin raving and cursing—madness brought on by liquor and by it fired on to greater fervor. This quarrel had progressed some time when blows commenced to be exchanged. This had gone on but a short time when Adamson, it is alleged, drew a revolver and fired at his father-in-law, the old man Beveridge. The shot took effect in the shoulder, but it did not appear to much affect him physically, but rather inspired him with brutal courage, and he remarked that he "could stand that work all day." Adamson then again levelled his pistol, his wife throwing up his arm and endeavoring to hold him and thus stop him from again firing at her father, but in this she was unsuccessful, for her finger was caught under the hammer of the weapon and she was compelled from pain to let go her hold. Her husband, being thus released, once more levelled his pistol at Beveridge and fired, the ball passing directly through the breast into his heart, killing him instantly. While this terrible affray was in progress the other inmates of the house, also frenzied with liquor, were holding a high carnival of crime among themselves. Gibson, the son-in-law who had started out with Beveridge on this terrible expedition, was so terribly beaten that his life is despaired of. He is also charged with being concerned in the murder of Beveridge. The killing of the old man seemed to terminate the fight at once, for as soon as he dropped to the floor the perpetrator of the terrible crime tried to make good his escape, but in this attempt he was foiled. He was arrested and placed in the Greensburg jail for trial. Gibson is still at Penn Station, where he lies in a dangerous condition. He is receiving medical care, but is under arrest as an accomplice to the murder. Beveridge's remains were taken to Turtle Creek for interment.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

DRS. OLDSHUE'S LETTER OF INSTRUCTION TO PATIENTS.—We are constantly receiving letters, from all parts of the country, requesting information respecting our system of practice, and the course of proceedings necessary to obtain from us a medical diagnosis, or medicines.

To facilitate the matter of answering these letters, and to make plain the conditions required to obtain a thorough, scientific, and correct diagnosis from ocular, chemical, and microscopic examination of the urine, we would say:

In collecting a specimen of urine, for analysis, *take that first passed in the morning*, or immediately after sleep.

No other kind will be examined.

Send about *two ounces* in a clean vial.—A less quantity than two ounces cannot well be tested.

Always give *name* of the patient in *full*.

Be sure to give the *age* of the patient.

Without knowing the age, we will neither examine the specimen nor give medicines.

Unless the above instructions are strictly followed, no attention will be paid to the case.

Specimens of urine can be sent by express (but not by mail) from any part of the United States; and medicines can be obtained by the same conveyance.

Our charges for examination and medicines range from three to ten dollars.

Address, DRS. OLDSHUE,
No. 132 GRANT ST., PITTSBURG, PA.
L. OLDSHUE.
T. L. OLDSHUE,
J. W. OLDSHUE,

HISTORY.—Shaver's Creek, Huntingdon county, has been considerably excited for some weeks over the advent and exit of a patent right man named Lyon. He appeared in the valley some three weeks since with a patent threshing machine, which Mr. Livingston, a resident of that neighborhood, was induced to buy for the snug little sum of eight thousand dollars. Livingston was himself on the spec, and having met a man who was very anxious to purchase a portion of the State, made his purchase without any loss of time. Livingston gave his notes for the greater portion of the purchase money, and Lyon, stating that he would like to leave these notes among Livingston's neighbors, as he was going out of the country and did not want to be troubled with the collection of them, prevailed, with the assistance of Livingston, upon some of the farmers of the valley to take them in exchange for some horses, which he was desirous of purchasing. By this arrangement Lyon got hold of some twelve or more valuable horses, which he afterwards sold to Miles Standish. Thus far the business moved smoothly, and Livingston was delighted with the prospect of making several thousand dollars by the little transaction, but when he came to look for the man who was to purchase from him, he was not to be found. He, finding the machine was not saleable, or for some other cause, had absconded. Upon this, Livingston at once gave up all confidence in the machine, followed some of the horses to Hollidaysburg, and issued a foreign attachment out of the Court of Common Pleas, and attached six horses in the hands of Daniel K. Reamy, proprietor of the American House, where they had been left for Standish. By an order of the Court these horses were sold on Saturday, 5th inst.—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

THE TERRORS OF CARBON OIL.—*Woman Burned to Death.*—A lady resident of Blairsville by the name of Huff, wife of a flagman on the West Penn railroad, was burned to death on Monday evening last about seven o'clock. It appears that she was seated at a table with a child on her lap, when suddenly the child overturned and broke the lighted lamp sitting in front of them, causing the oil to ignite and run from the table on to her person. Mrs. Huff recognized the imminent danger which threatened herself and child, and with all a mother's unselfish devotion, and with rare presence of mind, she threw the child from her, across the room and out of danger, and thus no doubt saved it from a horrible death. This done, she screamed lustily for help, as the fire by this time had communicated to the house and threatened its destruction. The neighbors soon gathered, however, and succeeded after some difficulty in extinguishing the flames and rescuing Mrs. Huff, though not until she was so shockingly burned that she died in intense agony a few hours after.

CRUSHED AND DROWNED.—On Saturday, the 5th inst., Martin V. Foster and another man were engaged in breaking a jam of logs on Hick's Run. As the jam started Foster fell between the logs and was badly crushed and carried down the stream by the logs; nearly two hours afterwards his body was found a mile and a half below where he fell in, the head and part of the body badly bruised and cut by the logs.—Foster was a son-in-law of Mr. A. Rohrabacher, of Shippen township, and is the third of his sons-in-law that has died or been killed within a short time; one, Mr. George Squires, died only the Thursday before Foster met his death.—*Emporium Herald.*

RUPTURE.—Every kind of Trusses for the cure of Rupture may be obtained at Dr. Keyser's establishment, No. 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. It is a matter of the greatest consequence that all who are ruptured should be properly fitted with a suitable Truss, and one that will keep the ruptured parts in their place. Many persons do not know when they are ruptured, and frequently years are allowed to pass by before anything is done. This is a great error, and one that is often paid for at the expense of the person's life. Rupture is too serious an injury to be treated with lightness or neglect, especially when the means for its relief and cure are so easily obtained. Children and young persons are easily cured with the improved appliances which are constantly being added to the great variety which Dr. K. always has on hand. Dr. Keyser's office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa., from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 3 to 6, and on Saturdays at night.

HOLLOA there! are you aware that from Huntley, the fair dealer and square, you can buy the best of hardware, and home-made tinware, and all kinds of wood ware, besides every style of glassware, and groceries cheap, fresh and rare, at prices that will for cheapness compare with those of any like dealer here or elsewhere? If you don't know these facts, call at Huntley's big house-furnishing depot, Ebensburg, and you will soon see "how it is yourself;" but if you do know them and don't act on the knowledge, we can only say that you are standing very much in your light, and the sooner you get out of it the better for your pocket-book.

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—With smiles that are sweet and a form that is neat, if your conduct's discreet, you can tempt young men to marry; but to add to the rest, you should always be dressed in goods cheapest and best, and—but just here let us tarry and invite the attention of our young lady friends and the rest of womankind, as well as mankind, to the fact that M. Bossart & Co., corner of Main and Franklin sts., Johnstown, keep just the kind of goods that will suit all tastes and please all buyers in the matter of texture, quality, beauty and price. Go, see.

HEAVEN bless S. J. Hess, who, with his brother, keeps goods so fine in the clothing line, unsurpassed by any other. Their store complete is on Main street, in famous Johnstown borough, where all will find treatment kind and never know a sorrow for having bought a bumkum lot of clothing cheap to-morrow, to-day, or at any other time, for be it known that their store, 241 and 243 Main street, is now filled to repletion with the first invoice of elegant clothing, etc., for the psring trade, that has yet reached that city.

ATTENTION, GENTLEMEN!—Andrew Moses, Merchant Tailor, 104 Clinton street, Johnstown, has just received, and is now prepared to make up in accordance with the latest fashions and in the best style of workmanship, his first invoice of spring and summer goods for gentlemen's and youths' wear. Orders taken for fine shirts, custom made, full suits, and single garments.—Workmanship unsurpassed and prices unequalled for cheapness. [3-14.-2m.]

WHEN Dame Nature begins to don her mantle of green, and the other dames and damsels commence thinking about a change of raiment suitable to the genial season now approaching, then will all feminine eyes and many feminine footsteps be turned in the direction of I. T. Coppock's renowned dress goods and dry goods bazaar, 212 Main street, Johnstown, which is *par excellence* the place to buy the choicest goods at the lowest prices.

A GOOD CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.—One of the *OLDEST and BEST GROCERY ROOMS* in Altoona, Pa., is now offered for rent, with a well established and paying custom. The room is the best adapted to the grocery business of any in the city.

For further particulars and terms, address T., Box 232, Altoona, Pa. [3-28.-4t.]

SOME people may talk about the big stock of flour, feed and groceries they keep; and others may try to induce persons to buy by declaring they sell very cheap. Yet this bear in mind, nowhere will you find, though you seek o'er and o'er, better flour and feed, and other things that you need, than at E. J. Mills' cheap store. Try his choice teas.

THE RIGHT WAY.—The way to get rich is to spend less money than you earn, and the proper way to do this is to buy where you can buy the cheapest, and buy only what you need. Myers & Lloyd's great mercantile mart offers the best inducements to cash purchasers in this region. Goods very cheap, very select, and very abundant.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. [12w.]

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, in this place, on Sunday last, ALICE E., infant daughter of Wm. A. Jones, aged 6 weeks.

HASSON.—Died, in this place, on Tuesday last, MAZIE, infant daughter of Jas. G. and C. Hasson, aged 1 year and 2 months.

GEIS.—Died, at Gaistown, Richland twp., on Sunday evening last, of general debility, Mr. CONRAD GEIS, aged 82 years and 3 months.

BEHE.—Died, at Hemlock, on Monday, April 7th, of dropsy, Mrs. ELIZABETH BEHE, relict of Conrad Behe, dec'd, in the 78th year of her age.

MALIPHANT.—Died suddenly, of heart disease, at Hemlock, on Sunday morning last, Mr. JOHN MALIPHANT, aged about 35 years.

CORD-WOOD HAULERS.—WANTED—Three persons with good teams to haul 2,000 cords of wood at 60 cents per cord. Distance short and pay prompt. Also, a few CHOPPERS, to whom $1.15 per cord will be paid. House and stables ready for teamsters. Apply to N. B. WESTBROOK, Apr. 18.-2t. Sonman Station, Pa. R. R.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

WANTED, Agents and Peddlers for our PRESS AND STRAINER—Presses and strains jams, jellies, herbs, vegetables, lard, tallow, meats, cheese, etc. Over 60,000 sold in a few localities. Sells quick. Every family wants it. Sewing Machine and other established agents are finding this very profitable. Circulars free. Littlefield & Dame, 102 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. [4-11.-8t.]

Estate Notice.

HAVING obtained Letters of Administration on the Estate of PETER J. DUMM, late of Barr township, Cambria county, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. HENRY S. DUMM, Barr Twp., April 18, 1873.-6t.* Adm'r.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the Estate of JEREMIAH NOONAN, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. ELIZA NOONAN, AGNES NOONAN, Executrices. Munster Twp., April 18, 1873.-5t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of George Delaney and Hugh Gallagher, Administrators in the estate of Mark McGuire, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, notice is hereby given that I will attend the duties of said appointment, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 28th day of April, 1873, at 2 o'clock, P. M.**, when and where all persons interested may attend. J. GALLITZIN LAKE. Ebensburg, April 11, 1873.-3t.

New Advertisements.

Agents wanted for new and startling book, The DEVIL in History, by the author of "God in History." Illustrated by Doré and Nast. Endorsed by eminent divines. E. B. TREAT, Pub., 805 Broadway, N. Y.

WORKING CLASS MALE OR FEMALE, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cents return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 173 Greenwich-st., N. Y.

30th Thousand in Press. Sale increasing. 2,000 more LIVE AGENTS WANTED for our LIVINGSTONE 28 YEARS IN AFRICA! over 600 pages, only $2.50. Incomplete and inferior works are offered; look out for them. Send for circulars and see proof of the greatest success of the season. Pocket Companion worth $5 mailed free. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 723 Sansom street, Philadelphia.

THE DOMESTIC LIGHT RUNNING Sewing Machine is the BEST in the WORLD! Agents wanted. Send for circular. Address: "DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., N. Y.

WANTED AGENTS For the great sensation of hygienic literature, OUR DIGESTION; or, MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET. DR. DIO LEWIS' work is an immense success. Saves money, worry and precious health, and *shows how to live well and grow fat on $1 a week*. Agents are *coining money* and doing a world of good with it. Delay not, but address at once GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher, Philadelphia.

NEVER Neglect a Cough. Nothing is more certain to lay the foundation for future evil consequences. *WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS* are a sure cure for all diseases of the Respiratory Organs, Sore Throat, Colds, Croup, Diptheria, Asthma, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Dryness of the Throat, Windpipe, or Bronchial Tubes, and all Diseases of the Lungs.

In all cases of sudden cold, however taken, these TABLETS should be promptly and freely used. They equalize the circulation of blood, mitigate the severity of the attack, and will, in a very short time, restore healthy action to the affected organs.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS are put up only in *blue boxes*. Take no substitutes. If they can't be found at your druggists, *send at once to the Agent in New York*, who will forward them by return mail. Don't be Deceived by Imitations. Sold by druggists. Price 25 cts. per box. JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt-st., N. York, Send for Circular. Sole Agent for U. States.

12,000,000 Acres CHEAP FARMS. The Cheapest Land in Market, for sale by the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMP'Y, *In the GREAT PLATTE VALLEY.*

3,000,000 Acres in Central Nebraska Now for sale in tracts of 40 acres and upwards on *Five and Ten Years' Credit at 6 per cent.* *No Advance Interest required.*

MILD AND HEALTHFUL CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL, AN ABUNDANCE OF GOOD WATER.

THE BEST MARKET IN THE WEST! The great Mining regions of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Nevada, being supplied by the farmers in the Platte Valley.

SOLDIERS Entitled to a HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES.

THE BEST LOCATIONS FOR COLONIES.

FREE HOMES FOR ALL! Millions of Acres of choice Government Lands open for entry under the Homestead Law, near this Great Railroad, with good markets and all the conveniences of an old settled country.

Free passes to purchasers of Railroad Land. Sectional Maps, showing the land, also new edition of Descriptive Pamphlet with New Maps mailed free everywhere. Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Commissioner, U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE UNDEVELOPED WEST —OR,— FIVE YEARS IN THE TERRITORIES. BY J. H. BEADLE, *Western Correspondent of Cincinnati Commercial.* The only complete history of that vast region between the Mississippi and the Pacific: Its Resources, Climate, Inhabitants, Natural Curiosities, &c., with life and adventure on Prairies, Mountains, and the Pacific Coast. Mr. Beadle has spent five years traveling in the new States and Territories, and knows more about their Resources, &c., than any other writer. The book is illustrated with over 250 fine engravings of the Scenery, Cities, Lands, Mines, People, and Curiosities of the Great West, and is the best and fastest selling book ever published. Send for specimen pages and circulars, with terms. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—In accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, A. D. 1872, "relating to the collection of taxes in the County of Cambria," notice is hereby given to the tax-payers residing in the districts named below, that the County Treasurer, in accordance with the second section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Borough and Township elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the County, Poor, State and Military Taxes assessed for the year 1873:

For Croyle Township, Monday, June 16th.
" Summerhill Twp., Tuesday, June 17th.
" Wilmore Borough, Wednesday, June 18th.
" Washington Township, Thursday and Friday, June 19th and 20th.
" Summitville Borough, Saturday, June 21st.
" East Ward, Ebensburg, Monday, June 23d.
" West Ward, " Tuesday, June 24th.
" Cambria Township, Wednesday and Thursday, June 25th and 26th.
" Munster Township, Friday, June 27th.
" Jackson Township, Monday, July 21st.
" Blacklick Township, Tuesday, July 22d.
" Gallitzin Township, Wednesday and Thursday, July 23d and 24th.
" Loretto Borough, Friday, July 25th.
" Allegheny Township, Saturday and Monday, July 26th and 28th.
" Chest Springs Borough, Tuesday, July 29th.
" Clearfield Township, Wednesday and Thursday, July 30th and 31st.
" Carrolltown Borough, Friday, August 1st.
" Carroll Township, Saturday and Monday, August 2d and 4th.
" Barr Township, Tuesday, August 5th.
" Susquehanna Twp., Wednesday and Thursday, August 6th and 7th.
" Chest Township, Friday and Saturday, August 8th and 9th.
" White Township, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 12th and 13th.

And, in accordance with the second section of said Act, upon all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the 1st day of September there will be a deduction of FIVE PER CENT., while 5 per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes, and placed in the hands of a constable. JOHN COX, County Treasurer. Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, April 11, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the mercantile business, under the firm name of R. R. DAVIS & CO., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts have been left in the hands of WM. BAXTER, who is empowered to settle the same. R. R. DAVIS. WM. BAXTER. Ebensburg, April 2, 1873.-6t.

The mercantile business will hereafter be conducted at the old stand on High street, near Centre, by SAMUEL BAXTER and WM. BAXTER, who have entered into partnership under the firm name of BAXTER & SON, and who solicit and hope to merit a fair share of public patronage. Dry goods, groceries and other merchandise of the best qualities will be sold at lowest market rates. BAXTER & SON.

GALLITZIN HOTEL, GALLITZIN STATION, PA. R. R.



Having just purchased, refitted and refurnished this well known and commodious Hotel, the subscriber is fully prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage, and especially invites the attention of his friends in Cambria and Blair counties to this fact. Neither expense or pains will be spared to make all feel at home who sojourn with me. TERMS MODERATE. M. FITZHARRIS, Proprietor. Gallitzin, April 4, 1873.-tf.

LOOK HERE! THE undersigned desires to inform the citizens of Chest Springs and vicinity that he has this day bought from Jas. A. Littlefield his BLACKSMITH SHOP, Stock and Tools, and will carry on the business in all its branches. Special attention paid to Horse Shoeing. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. ☞ Grain taken in exchange for work. WM. H. JONES. Chest Springs, April 5, 1873.-4* [11-6m.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

12 SAMPLES sent by mail for 50c. that retail quick for $10. R. L. WOLCOTT, 181 Chatham Square, New York.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—50,000 addresses, to which specimen copies of Smith's Magazine will be sent *free*. Agents wanted. Write. PERRY F. SMITH, 53 Liberty St., N. Y.

BUILDERS Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of new books on building. A. J. BICKNELL & Co., 27 Warren-st., New York.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE!! We will pay all Agents $40 per week IN CASH who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address A. COULTER & CO., Charlotte, Mich.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S Paper with largest circulation in the world, grows wonderfully because it is *the best paper*, gives subscribers *the most beautiful premiums*, and offers Canvassers the most LIBERAL TERMS. Send for Circular. J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, or San Francisco.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIGHTING FIRES AGENTS WANTED for the *grandest* book of the year, now selling with *astonishing rapidity*. Tells of the causes of Fire; Safes; Fire-proof Buildings; Conquering Fire with Water, Steam and Gas; INSURANCE—*Is it safe?* its History, Basis, Management, How to Insure, &c.; Vivid Accounts of the Great Fires of History. Agents send for circulars. You will not regret it. Sent free. Address Dustin, Gilman & Co., Hartford, Conn.

$10 A DAY Easily made by an Agency of "Our Own Family Doctor." Best medical work extant. Everybody buys that sees it. Unusual inducements to Agents. Send for circulars and terms to HURST & CO., 746 Broadway, New York. ☞ An easy and sure way to make money.

CAMPHORINE! PAIN! PAIN! PAIN!—The Great Discovery for the relief of pain and a sure and immediate for Rheumatism, chronic and acute, Sprains, &c.—It has a pleasant and refreshing odor, and will not grease or stain the most delicate fabric, which makes it a luxury in every family. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists. REUBEN HOYT, Prop'r, New York.

A MECHANICAL CURIOSITY.



Every mouse caught resets the trap for another! Six sent by express for $3.—Sample by mail prepaid, 75 cts. For sale by the trade. R. R. DEITZ, Patentee, 54 and 56 Fulton St., N. Y.

We Want an Agent In this township to canvass for the new, valuable and fast selling book by Dr. JOHN COWAN, The Science of a New Life. Recommended and endorsed by prominent ministers, physicians, religious and secular papers. No other book like it published. $40 per week guaranteed. Address COWAN & CO., 139 Eighth St., New York.

NUMEROUS TESTS HAVE PROVED N. F. Burnham's New Turbine WATER Wheel! TO BE THE BEST EVER INVENTED. PAMPHLET FREE. ADDRESS, YORK, PA.

The Mormon Wife. AGENTS WANTED for this fearless book. It comprises the Adventures and Experience of a woman—*written by herself*—for years the wife of a Mormon Prophet—disclosing all that is mysterious, wicked and startling. Full of thrilling adventure, humorous and pathetic scenes—the most fascinating book extant. Portrait of the Authoress and of leading Mormons—*men and women*,—Life and Scenes in Utah, &c. For circulars address Hartford Publishing Co., Hartford, Conn.

Warren Range First Premium Am. Inst. 1871. Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping and Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & CO., 236 Water street, N. Y.

11½ PER CENT. GOLD INTEREST. FIRST MORTGAGE SINKING FUND GOLD BONDS. Secured by mortgage on 6,000 acres of very valuable Coal and Iron Lands. Principal and Interest payable in GOLD COIN. For sale at prices that will pay over 11½ per cent. in GOLD. Equal to 13 per ct. in currency. CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND. Call or send for Pamphlets, with maps and full particulars that will satisfy the most cautious investors. THOS. P. ELLIS & CO., Bankers, 14 Pine St., N. Y. City.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR AMERICAN BONELESS SARDINES. They have received Diploma for their merit wherever exhibited. Pronounced by all, the cheapest luxury of the age, valuable, and almost necessary to the table, to travelers; or at Pic-nics. Packed in the best Olive oil of our own importation, in tin boxes finished same as the imported; and are sold at less than half the cost of French Sardines. Their delicious flavor, and nutritious qualities recommend them to all classes. Sold by all first class grocers. Wholesale by THE AMERICAN SARDINE CO., 31 Broad Street, N. Y.

ELIXIR de LONGUE VIE, or FRENCH LONG-LIVED BITTERS, have been used in France for more than 100 years, and are now being introduced into this country. They are composed of Vegetable extracts and are designed for the purification of the blood, thus *preventing* as well as *curing* nearly all diseases to which the human system is liable. As a blood purifier, and as a *promoter of long life* they are believed to be unequaled. Price 50 cents per bottle. We wish to introduce them into this section, and desire an energetic Agent, to whom liberal terms will be offered. A. W. DESPARD & Co., Sole Agents, No. 42 Cedar St., N. Y.

THE GREAT LIGHTNING INK ERASER, for instantly removing ink from paper, cotton, linen, &c., without injuring or soiling the fabric. It does away with all scratching where mistakes are made, and removes blots *instantaneously*. It should be on the desk of every lawyer, book-keeper and teacher, and as it not only removes ink spots but also fruit stains and iron rust, every family needs it. It is put up handsomely, and sold at 25 cents per case. AGENTS wanted to introduce it everywhere. R. G. HUTCHINSON, Stationer, 44 Maiden Lane, New York. [April 4, 1873.-1m.

THE APOSTLE OF THE ALLEGHENIES! *JUST PUBLISHED:* THE LIFE OF REV. DEMETRIUS GALLITZIN, *PRINCE AND PRIEST.* BY SARAH M. BROWNSON, With an Introduction by ORESTES A. BROWNSON, and a fine Portrait. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Price, $2.50. JAS. B. DODGE, [3-28.-2m.] 89 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO., BANKERS, Ebensburg, Pa. WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers. Sept.29.-tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence on Crawford st., West Ward, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, up-stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

SOME ODD BIRDS.

Some of the oddest of birds are to be found in Australia. When I was out there I remember losing my way on my journey to Wiseman's Ferry. It was not a very appropriate name, you will say, so far as I was concerned, and having to camp out with only a dripping pumpkin vine for a counterpane, I was not in a very good temper when I awoke drenched and shivering the next morning, and my temper was not improved when somebody began to laugh at me. The somebody was a bird, perched on a tree above me, a big-headed brown-white-and-blue kingfisher, that kills snakes and lizards and mice instead of fish. It is as clever as a cat in catching mice, and cocks up its crest and pecks away at big snakes with its big beak in the most plucky style. It is called the laughing jackass, or the bushman's clock, because just before dawn, at noon, and just before sundown, it bursts out laughing in its preposterous, most impertinent fashion. Then there is another big-mouthed bird—its mouth opens like a box—of the color of a slate on which ink has been spilt. That comes out after the sun has gone down, and glides about singing out "More pork! more pork!" as if it wanted chops for supper. The brush turkey makes a pile of eggs, and then covers them with a pyramid of leaves and twigs, and soon the sun heats the pyramid, and so the eggs get hatched. The cock watches the mound just as a gardener looks after his cucumber frames, uncovering and covering up the eggs according to the temperature. When the young ones come out of the shell, they are kept covered up for a day to let their feathers grow. On the second day they begin to take their walks abroad, but soon go home and are tucked in again by papa. On the third day they can fly as well as he can. When the sportsman levels his gun at the Australian crake it flies off, crying "Cheap, cheap, cheap!" as if it wanted to save itself by depreciating itself. When I was in Melbourne at the time of the great gold rush, shopkeepers used to tempt the lucky gold-diggers down for a spree, who rode about the place with ostrich feathers in their hats, diamond rings on their fingers and in their ears, and drinking champagne out of buckets, to purchase articles by labelling them "very dear." Wild geese are very fanny birds. They march in line through a field like so many policemen, only the geese are stealing. One of them marches with its head up like a sergeant. He is the lookout goose, or, rather, gander. When he thinks he has been on duty long enough, he puts down his long neck and gives the goose whose turn it is to come on next a sharp pinch behind with his bill. There is a shellfish called the barnacle, you know, which fastens itself on to ships' bottoms, and there is a goose called the barnacle goose. Do you know why? Ever so long ago people actually believed that the geese grew out of the barnacles. When the shell opened there came out, first, something like silk-lace, and then the goose's legs, and then the whole bird hanging by the bill, and then the goose dropped into the sea and got fledged. Did you ever see a gannet? Solan goose is its other name. There are hundreds of them on the Bass Rock, which you have passed if you ever went from London to Edinburgh by sea. I think they ought to be called barnacle geese, for they look just as if they wore spectacles. Penguins look very much like Dutch burgomasters. I remember one in the yard of the London Inn, Cape Town—they eat penguins' eggs there—that used suddenly and solemnly to burst out braying like a donkey. In their native wilds it is their custom, after supper, to bray an evening hymn in chorus. When Sir James Ross' men landed on Possession Island the penguins there fixed beaks and charged their invaders with grave persistency. I have read of a tame penguin that used to stand by his master's chair, like a servant at meals, and sleep under his bed at night. When this penguin wanted a bath it used to go into the kitchen and order one by tapping its beak against a jug.—"Good Things" for January.

A REPUTED SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF MENINGITIS.—A Michigan correspondent of the Freeport (Ill.) *Bulletin* pronounces what is known as the cerebro-spinal-meningitis, otherwise called the spotted fever and black measles, respectively, to be the same epidemic that prevailed in Michigan about twenty-five years ago to such an extent that it actually broke up the Legislature and carried to the grave every one whom it attacked, until the "old-fashioned hemlock sweats were adopted," after which every case was saved. He says:

"Our people sent about twenty-five miles distant and procured hemlock boughs, and they sent for it from all parts of the State. There was a company called the Hook and Ladder Company, who for weeks did nothing, night or day, but go from house to house giving hemlock sweats, and it never failed to save every case. Thorough sweating might do, but there is no mistake about hemlock sweats being a specific."

MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF CELERY.—A correspondent of the *Practical Farmer* says: I have known many men, and women too, who, from various causes, had become so much affected with nervousness that when they stretched out their hands they shook like aspen leaves on windy days, and by a daily moderate use of the blanched foot stalks of the celery leaves as a salad, they became as strong and steady in limbs as other people. I have known others so very nervous that the least annoyance put them in a state of agitation, who were in almost constant perplexity and fear, and who were effectually cured by a daily moderate use of blanched celery as a salad at meal time. I have known others cured by using celery for palpitation of the heart.

IT is a remarkable fact that every day in the week is by different nations devoted to the public celebration of religious services. Sunday by the Christians, Monday by the Greeks, Tuesday by the Persians, Wednesday by the Assyrians, Thursday by the Egyptians, Friday by the Turks, and Saturday by the Jews.



AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

GREAT INDUSTRIES

OF THE UNITED STATES.

1340 PAGES AND 500 ENGRAVINGS, PRINTED, IN ENGLISH AND GERMAN. WRITTEN BY 20 EMINENT AUTHORS, INCLUDING JOHN B. GOUGH, HON. L. W. CASE, EDWARD BOWLAND, REV. E. EDWIN HALL, PHILIP RILEY, ALBERT BRISBANE, HORACE GREELEY, F. B. PERKINS, ETC., ETC.

This work is a complete history of all branches of industry, processes of manufacture, etc., in all ages. It is a complete encyclopedia of arts and manufactures, and is the most entertaining and valuable work of information on subjects of general interest ever offered to the public. It is adapted to the wants of the Merchant, Artificer, Mechanic, Farmer, Student and Inventor, and sells to both old and young of all classes. The book is sold by agents, who are making large sales in all parts of the country. It is offered at the low price of $3.50, and is the cheapest book ever sold by subscription. No family should be without a copy. We want agents in every town in the United States, and no Agent can fail to do well with this book. Our terms are liberal. We give our agents the exclusive right of territory. One of our agents sold 238 copies in eight days, another sold 861 in two weeks. Our agent in Hartford sold 307 in one week. Specimens of the work sent to agents on receipt of stamp. For circulars and terms to agents address the publishers.

Knots Untied,

Or the Ways and By-Ways in the Hidden Life of American Detectives.

We want agents for this book. It discloses all the mysteries of the Detective System. It is a record for the past 20 YEARS of the most skilful detectives of this country, in which the crafts of Bank Robbers, Thieves Pickpockets, Lottery Gamblers, Counterfeit money Dealers, and swindlers of all classes, are exposed and brought to justice. Price, $2.75. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

WE PUBLISH THE BEST

DICTIONARY OF THE BIBLE

IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

BY WM. SMITH, LL.D.

It is written by 50 of the most distinguished divines in Europe and America, and is the only edition published in this country condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand. It is illustrated with over 125 steel and wood engravings. It contains every name in the Bible of importance, and is a book needed by every Christian family. It is printed in double column, in one large octavo volume. Price $4.50.

We want agents for these works in all cities and towns in the country. We pay large commissions and give exclusive territory. For circulars and terms address the publishers. Sample copies of any of our books sent in any address on receipt of price.

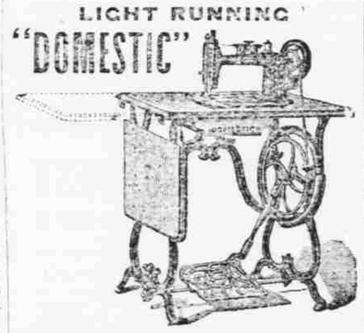
J. B. BURR & HYDE, Publishers,

Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents Wanted!

TO SELL THE

LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC"



SEWING MACHINE!

ABOUT

10,000

Sold last year;

ABOUT

60,000

This year;

And now being Sold at the rate of

75,000

A YEAR.

The "Domestic" supersedes others because it surpasses them in the every day service it renders, *both in the work and in quality*; and because it is equally useful for VERY FINE and VERY HEAVY WORK.

A Machine will be furnished (for trial) to *responsible parties* with an instructor (without charge) upon application at our

Warerooms, 24 Sixth St., Pittsburgh.

The "DOMESTIC" *has taken more Premiums this season than any other Machine*, and is specially recommended for Family use and Manufacturers. It is simple in construction, noiseless and easily run. A large stock of Thread, Silks, &c., always on hand. Address,

THE "DOMESTIC" S. M. COMPANY,

Dec. 27.-3m 24 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh.

LOOK SHARP AT THIS!

136. THE ONLY CATHOLIC 136.

BOOK & PERIODICAL STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

M. P. MEAGHER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STANDARD CATHOLIC WORKS of all kind, PRAYER BOOKS, BIBLES, HISTORICAL and CONTROVERSIAL WORKS, PERIODICALS, PICTURES, FRAMES, &c., &c., 136 Franklin Street, Johnstown, Pa. Will sell every article at Baltimore or Philadelphia prices. *A liberal discount allowed to the Rev. Clergy, Libraries, or those buying in large lots.* Books bound and Pictures framed at the lowest possible prices. All the Eastern Weekly Papers for sale.

136 Franklin Street, Johnstown. 136.

THE BIGGEST SHIP AFLOAT!



PERSONS going to Europe, or those sending for their friends to the *Old Country* ought to buy their tickets from M. P. MEAGHER, Agent for the celebrated **National Line of Steamers** to and from Europe. This Line is remarkable for comfort, speed and safety. Drafts for £1 and upwards issued at the lowest current rates. For further particulars call at MEAGHER'S BOOK STORE, 136 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa. [June 22, 1872.-tf.]

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-3m. PITTSBURGH, PA.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our woolen factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

WHY

NEW DISCOVERY

In Chemical and Medical Science.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Incipient Consumption.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Catarrh.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Asthma.**

Dr, GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Heart Disease.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Skin Diseases.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the **Liver.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the **Stomach and Bowels**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all **Female Weaknesses.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the **Blood.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Diseases of the Throat.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Bronchitis.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "**Hose Cold**," or "**Hay Fever**"

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Lung Diseases.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Constipation.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Salt Rheum.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure **Kidney Diseases.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent **Cholera & Yellow Fever**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent **Malarious Fevers.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove **Pain in the Breast.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove **Pain in the Side or Back.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a **Superior Tonic.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the **Appetite.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the **Food to Digest.**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the **Weak and Debilitated**

Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give **Tone to Your System.**

L. F. HYDE & Co.,

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

195 Seventh Ave., New York.

Best Thing in the West.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R.

LANDS.

Three Million Acres

Situated in and near the Arkansas Valley, in the Finest Portion of Kansas!

Eleven Years' Credit. Seven per Cent. Interest. 20% per cent. reduction to settlers who improve.

A FREE PASS TO LAND BUYERS.

THE FACTS about this Grant are—Low Prices, Long Credit, and a Rebate to settlers of nearly one-fourth; a Rich Soil and Splendid Climate; short and mild Winters; early planting, and no wintering of Stock; plenty of Rainfall, and just at the right season; Coal, Stone and Brick on the line; Cheap Rates on Lumber, Coal, &c.; no Lands owned by Speculators; Homestead and Pre-emptions now abundant; a first-class Railroad on the line of a great Through Route; Products will pay for Land and Improvements.

IT IS THE BEST OPPORTUNITY EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC *through the recent completion of the Road.*

For Circulars and general information address

A. E. TOUZALIN,

Manager Land Dep't,

[1-17, 3m.] TOPEKA, KAN.

JOHNSON'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND, AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

For the effectual cure of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and as a Blood Purifier, it has no equal; for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. The RHEUMATIC COMPOUND reaches the source of all trouble, and effectually banishes the disease from the system by its immediate action on the blood.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT

PREPARED BY

R. E. Sellers & Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Price, $1.50 per bottle.

Bliss's Select Garden Seeds.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

VIRGINIA FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

How Do They Find the Way?

A few weeks ago an account was given of a dog that had been carried seven hundred miles somewhere in the West, but not liking the place, alone, guided by a faculty unknown to man, he footed his way to his old loved home without making inquiries, consulting a guide-board, or travelling out of the way, at the rate of nearly a hundred miles each day.

An old horse, purchased of a farmer in Vermont many years since, was shipped at Seabrook, Conn., with others, to the West Indies, for grinding cane. A storm occurring in Long Island Sound, the deck horses were washed overboard, and supposed to have been lost. The old Vermonter, however, reached land in the darkness of a stormy night, and finally was found standing at the barn-door of his old home. The horse had never been from the town till sold, therefore could not have been familiar with the way.

Carrier-pigeons perform feats as swift messengers through the air, because they are in a hurry to reach home. However far they may be carried, confined in baskets, they invariably speed their way without ever resting on their voyage till they reach the place dear to their affections. In 1819, with a view to ascertain their speed, a pigeon was carried from Antwerp to London, and there liberated. The bird was at its cote, having flown one hundred and eighty miles in a straight line, in just six hours.

Horses, mules, dogs, cats, and all the migrating birds, find their way home as unerringly as the carrier-pigeon does; but how they do it is beyond our ken. Some imagine birds see telescopically one or two hundred miles when high in the air, and over the tops of mountains. But the theory throws no light upon the movements of a mule that found his home in Brazil, hundreds of miles over a region where man could hardly move, having neither a path to follow, nor a companion to lead the way. Science, therefore, has something more to do to clear up this mystery.

A writer in the "Quarterly Review" advances the theory that "they have a certain sense of magnetic currents, sufficing to afford them a sort of internal mariner's compass marking the direction in which they travel. We know that the magnetic currents affects the needle, and the hypothesia that they may also effect living frames with special organizations seems no way incredible; while the fact that a dog, who can find his own way for a hundred miles in the open country, may lose it in five hundred yards in a town, seems to point to the multitude of streets turning at right angles as the cause of confusion to a sense which simply indicates a straight direction.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN JURUBEBA BLOOD PURIFIER

is unequaled by any known purifier. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the blood, and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the Blood, Dropsical Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

It will impart youthful vigor to weary sufferers.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue, or bilious Diarrhœa or incontinence?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to aid the forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution, USE

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with *wonderful* remedial results.

Don't weaken and impair the digestive organs by cathartics and physics. They give only temporary relief. Indigestion, biliuleney and dyspepsia, with splenetic and kindred diseases, are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is assured.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y.,

Sole Agent for the United States.

Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

$500 IN PREMIUMS!

TWO NEW POTATOES!

EXTRA EARLY VERMONT. Ten Days Earlier than Early Rose. ENORMOUSLY PRODUCTIVE and of EXCELLENT FLAVOR. $1 per pound; 4 pounds by mail, postpaid, for $3.50.

COMPTON'S SURPRISE. 826 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. A little later than Early Rose. EQUAL IN QUALITY. $3 per pound by mail, postpaid.

$500 will be awarded as PREMIUMS to those who produce the Largest Quantity from one pound. Descriptive Circulars of the above, with list of 300 varieties of Potatoes, free to all.

ILLUSTRATED SEED CATALOGUE, 200 pages with Colored Chromo, 25 cents.

A New Tomato, the "ARLINGTON." Early, solid and productive. Price, 25c. per packet. Five packets for $1.

B. K. BLISS & SON,

23 Park Place, New York.

Write for Large Illustrated Price List. Address,

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS



Breech-loading Shot Guns, $40 to $300. Double Shot Guns, $8 to $150. Single Guns, $3 to $20. Rifles, $8 to $75. Revolvers, $6 to $25. Pistols, $1 to $8. Gun Material, Fishing Tackle. Largest discount to Dealers or Clubs. Army Guns, Revolvers, &c., bough or traded for. Goods sent by express C.O.D. to be examined before paid for

Especial Attention

The GUIDE is published QUARTERLY. 25 cts. pays for the year, which is not half the cost. Those who will forward send money to amount of One Dollar or more for seeds may also order 5 cents worth extra—the price paid for GUIDE. The *First Number* is beautiful, giving plans for making Rural Homes, Blazing Table Decorations, Window Gardens, &c., and a mass of information.

$1,000 REWARD.

For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles that DE BING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles, and nothing else. Sold by all druggists. Price $1.00.

HORRIBLE!—I suffered with Catarrh thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Will send receipt, postage free, to all afflicted. Rev. T. J. MEAD, Drawer 178, Syracuse, N. Y.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS.

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts.. Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869. tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Lemon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Pen-knives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

C. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of the work; others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solic[illegible]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING

GLASS WARE, WILLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

Nos. 150 and 152 Haton Street,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Hat Hangers,
Chamber Sets,	Mo'dings,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Joiners' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORKS

32 Franklin Street, Johnstown.



MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 21.-m.* PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

F. P. TIERNEY..... JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE

—OF—

TIERNEY & NULL,

Colonnade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-71.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... WM. B. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER

Attorneys-at-Law,

[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, upstairs. Entrance on Franklin street.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, Center street. [1-29.-tf.]

Lost Occupations.

Half a century ago bellows-making was a thriving trade. Every household had a pair of bellows, and in every well-furnished mansion there was a pair hung in the parlor of every fire-place. [illegible] setts, acquired quite a monopoly in New England for the manufacture of essential articles of the kind as [illegible] as stoves and grates took the place of fireplaces, and as coal was substituted for wood, the demand for bellows declined until the business as a separate trade died out.

The same is true of [illegible] were once necessary, but only for tinder boxes, but for tinder boxes, and a flint and steel as necessary for every home as a kettle or a skillet. Every one who has reached childhood of forty and [illegible] years will remember the cold winter mornings when the persistent crack, crack, crack of flint against the steel sent an [illegible] an odor of igniting sulphur and tinder which prevailed the house. I have no idea what became of the [illegible] than of the old man of [illegible] who, three or four times [illegible] our door with brimstone matches to sell at a cent the half-dozen boxes. I have as completely [illegible] and New England as have the Romans and the Druids.

Then, again, are gone the [illegible] who, though they have [illegible] graves this quarter of a century ago, in lectures and essays [illegible] tages of division of labor. [illegible] pin taking a dozen men to [illegible] grind, point, head, [illegible] it used to do, pins [illegible] little machines at the [illegible] a minute, of which [illegible] attends to half a dozen.

Nail making at the [illegible] industry. Time was [illegible] tenth century, when [illegible] on the anvil. Now, [illegible] one thousand nails [illegible] machines. The [illegible] forge has but a [illegible] with such antagonists [illegible] no chance at all. [illegible] are ten-fold laughing [illegible] it is, the poor men [illegible] less vocation, and are [illegible] continual hand-grasp with

In the days of President Monroe, and even later, [illegible] ing was practiced in every house where there were [illegible] and straw-plaiting formed domestic leisure-work. [illegible] father's, around the log [illegible] place, Cæsar, born a slave, [illegible] oak bench directly [illegible] ney, and we boys, who [illegible] settle, used to [illegible] splitting staves, which [illegible] plaiting them. The [illegible] nets, covering the [illegible] foot or two to spare [illegible] of conical, shell-[illegible] dimpling smiles and [illegible] in comfort. The [illegible] will never re-appear [illegible] of fashion should [illegible] taken back.—Appleton's.

SEND FOR MOTHER. [illegible] it enough for me to [illegible] ily of my own, when [illegible] have a little comfort to [illegible] 'send for mother' [illegible] soul goods and groan [illegible] self as fast as she can. [illegible] After you have trotted [illegible] safely in your home, [illegible] administering rebukes [illegible] turns, you feel easier. [illegible] soon will be—mother's [illegible]

In sickness, no matter [illegible] how many doctors [illegible] everything goes wrong, [illegible] send for mother.

In trouble, the first thing [illegible] is to send for mother.

But this has its [illegible] touching aspect. The [illegible] ple to whom baby's [illegible] ces and alarming [illegible] the dislocation of its [illegible] sleeps which it accomplishes [illegible] half open and no [illegible] breath on its lips, [illegible] er to imagine it is dead [illegible] shriek out "send for [illegible] anguish—this young [illegible] the experience which [illegible] bring, find that they have [illegible] and given mother a good [illegible] nothing.

Did any one ever [illegible] she fail to come? [illegible] or infirmities of age [illegible] when, in your childhood [illegible] responded to your [illegible] will continue to do so [illegible] And when the summons [illegible] yet disregarded, though [illegible] day to her, it will be a very [illegible] one for you, when God [illegible] mother.

THE BOY THAT STUCK TO HIS TRADE. When I was a boy, [illegible] man, my first saving [illegible] earned by Saturday [illegible] school kept half a day [illegible] were expended in [illegible] Then I worked on [illegible] certain sum each [illegible] When the call was [illegible] for two steer-calves, [illegible] good and strong to [illegible] but I accepted all [illegible] ing these calves to work [illegible] one year old they would [illegible] well as old oxen, and [illegible] for their use in leading [illegible] ing his two and three [illegible] had a piece of ground [illegible] was fourteen, that I could [illegible] on shares, and if I wished [illegible] to give two days of my [illegible] man's one day. I [illegible] and reading debating [illegible] ceeds I dressed as well [illegible] at the present time. [illegible] time to play, time to [illegible] back with love and [illegible] the old farm, and to [illegible] me to use tools, and whipped [illegible] neglected to drive the [illegible] the end of the furrow [illegible] remembrance of my [illegible] ways induced me to [illegible] couragement at home [illegible] believe if it were [illegible] we should have more [illegible] less broken down [illegible] hanging on, time-serving [illegible] anything except [illegible] fulness.